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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

←Trail riding holds sway once more in the Rockies. In the Thousand Falls' Valley, with Mount Robson, Canada's highest peak, in the distance, a rider pauses before the splendor of Emperor Falls. See article, pages 4 and 5.

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THE FRONT PAGE

The Peace Problem

THE one question which arises in everybody's mind concerning every possible proposal made or to be made at the Peace Conference is the question: Does it improve or does it impair the position of Russia? What is actually going on seems to be nothing less than a regrouping of the territories of the world in two classes, those which are friendly to Russia (and that means substantially those which are dominated by Russia) and those which are, not necessarily unfriendly to Russia, but indisposed to be dominated by her. A more unpromising world-structure it is difficult to imagine.

The Russians are clearly convinced that no nation is their friend unless it is one in which they are politically dominant. The Communist party in other nations is no longer greatly concerned about the economic pattern upon which its nation's life is organized; it is concerned about the attitude of its nation towards Russia. If it cannot make the nation subservient to Russia it will endeavor to make it militarily and economically weak and politically vacillating and undecided. (The position of anti-Communist labor leaders deserves more sympathy than it usually receives, for they have to contend for the leadership of the unions against men who have no interest in and no responsibility to anybody but their chiefs in Moscow, and who can advocate anything and promise anything however impossible which will win them votes.) No government is more bitterly hated by the Communists than one which pursues the policies of Socialism without making itself subservient to Russia, as is at present the case with the governments of Great Britain and several other Western European countries.

The Russians appear to believe, and their government certainly wants them to believe, that all nations not subservient to Russia desire the overthrow of the present Russian regime. It is important that such nations should do all in their power to show that this is not true. But it is also important that each of such nations should do all in its power to show that it has no intention of allowing itself to be made subservient to Russia, nor of allowing any of its fellow nations to be made subservient unless by the genuine will of the people involved.

Displaced Persons

IT IS quite impossible to convey in print any idea of the deterioration of spirit which has taken place in the Displaced Persons of Europe in the care of Great Britain, Canada and the United States during the year that has elapsed since the collapse of the enemy. A few men and women who have been until recently working in the camps are now in our midst, and from their accounts something of the horror can be pieced out; but they themselves know that their tale is in the main untellable.

We have said deterioration of spirit rather than of morale, because morale is properly the individual's attitude towards an organization of which he is a member, and the Displaced Persons have nothing to be members of. If they had, they would have a morale, and it would be good. While they were in concentration camps they were members of a body of fellow-sufferers comprising all, or nearly all, the other persons in the camp with them, and their morale, their loyalty to that body, was excellent. But they then had something to look forward to, and indeed something that they could promote, for

(Continued on Page Three)

DEAR MR. EDITOR

M.P. Warned that Value Increase of Dollar Should Be Gradual

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE editorial on exchange control appearing in the July 20 issue of SATURDAY NIGHT raises questions as to the recent action of the government in regard to the Foreign Exchange Control Board which are deserving of consideration.

The existence of the Board's fund makes us all speculators in exchange, and the $150,000,000 loss is no small potatoes in a country where incomes of over $750 and $1500, in the case of single and married persons respectively, are taxed at a starting rate of 22 per cent. The loss is real, inasmuch as the gold and United States dollars were paid for with the taxpayers' money at the rate of $1.10, in place of the present rate of $1.

The gravamen of the complaint is not only the loss to the government of $150,000,000, more or less, but the direct loss to our people and more particularly those engaged in the gold mining industry.

The Board refuses to state what its loss is as of July 5, 1946. To reveal it, the Board says, would give some speculators an idea of what the gold and foreign exchange position of the fund was. Yet the whole purpose of F.E.C.B., with its great cost and nuisance value to Canada, is that it is safe-guarding our economy against speculators, foreign or otherwise. If not, why does it exist?

The real cost to the taxpayers is that while business men and economists are trained to interpret economic trends, they cannot read what is going on in a Minister's mind. The effect of sudden changes in the exchange rate was forecast in the House of Commons by the writer, who three days before the July 5 announcement said: "The danger is that if these rates are artificial and are sometime subjected to severe readjustment, the Canadian dollar is now selling too low in world markets, the readjustment to a proper value if it comes suddenly may cause real hardship, which would be avoided if the readjustment came gradually and the higher level of the dollar was foreshadowed by gradual increases in its value."

The outstanding sufferer of the above change is, of course, the gold mining industry. Wage agreements had been entered into and supplies had been contracted for many months ahead on the basis of $38.50 gold. There was no reason to anticipate an abrupt change in government policy, because for a long time the purchasing power of the Canadian dollar was substantially higher than the American, and no indication of any change in exchange rates had been indicated.

One may well imagine the flood of orders from American buyers of our products after O.P.A. was lifted. Canadian prices were not only substantially lower than those obtaining in the United States, but to this attractive differential must be added the 10 per cent discount on Canadian funds. Had the discount not existed, it is unlikely that the flow of American dollars in the hands of the F.E.C.B. would have been nearly so great as the yet undisclosed figures will eventually show.

Exchange control is but one facet of a managed economy where bureaucrats seek to protect business men from themselves; and to run a multitude of Canadian businesses better than the proprietors themselves. Exchange control must either be wholehog or nothing, and its regulations savour of the police state. Let exchange control be operated until Bretton Woods comes into operation, and in conformity with the natural working of the exchange market. After Bretton Woods let us do away with this economic control whose cost to Canada, in the opinion of the writer, greatly outweighs any possible advantage to be derived therefrom.

Ottawa, Ont. HARRY R. JACKMAN

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No Part in It

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE July 27 issue of SATURDAY NIGHT carries an editorial commencing on the first page, entitled "Prohibiting Strikes". In this editorial the following statement appears: "It is possible that it proceeded from sources close to the managements of the companies involved, which appear to have been a good deal too optimistic about their ability to break the union."

I think, under these circumstances, that I should write you saying that the Management of this Company had absolutely no part in the decision reached by the Government, that it is not in sympathy with it, that we consider it a mistake to have assumed authority which cannot be carried out, and that had we known such a plan was in the making we would have protested most vigorously.

H. G. HILTON
President, Steel Company of Canada, Limited

Hamilton, Ont.

Earnings of Capital

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

AS THERE have now been several comments on my figures of earnings of capital (in your issue of May 25) I venture a brief reply.

It is perfectly true that the index I gave does not give a *rate* of return. I do not know of any Canadian figures that do, and at the moment I am too busy to attempt to compile any myself. It would, of course, be easy to do something with the Bank of Canada figures for 686 corporations; but these figures go back only to 1936 and, of course, do not include interest on government and municipal securities or railway securities, let alone mortgage interest.

The figures I gave were merely intended to suggest that your original statement about the disproportion between the earnings of organized labor and the earnings of capital would, to use my own words, "take some proving". I might add that my figures made no allowance for undistributed profit. If you or any of your correspondents could prove that in 1930 the total capital invested in this country had increased by anything like 85 per cent since 1919, I should be very much interested. I still think your original assertion will "take some proving", and the onus of proof certainly does not rest on me.

Ottawa, Ont. E. A. FORSEY

Dollars Not Gold-Based

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR Front Page note, defending the course of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, in accumulating a large amount of United States currency, may add to the confusion of public thought on this complex question. It is based on the entirely erroneous assumption that the U.S. dollar is, for foreign exchange purposes, a gold currency. From this you deduce the even more erroneous conclusion that the F.E.C.B. would, by paying $38.50 in Canadian currency for gold, be doing something which would affect the foreign exchange value of the Canadian dollar.

The U.S. dollar is not exchangeable for gold at U.S. $35 in either the domestic or the foreign market. The United States Treasury will pay U.S. $35 per ounce for gold, but will not sell gold, as a matter of right, for this or any other fixed sum.

It is for this reason that, in various free gold markets in other countries, the U.S. dollar is daily exchanged for gold at much higher rates than U.S. $35 per ounce. These are thin and poorly established markets, but their course is not without significance. If the U.S. dollar were a gold currency for foreign exchange purposes, only lunatics would pay more than the official rate for it, and the sharp traders at Lisbon, Bombay and Cairo are quite sane.

The Canadian dollar is equally free of any tie with gold, except that provided by the willingness of the Government of Canada to pay a fixed rate for it, and the variation of this rate would not affect the foreign exchange value of our currency, except in these small and irregular markets.

The F.E.C.B. could have retained gold, in place of accumulating United States currency, and could today pay more than Canadian $35 per ounce for gold, without any effect on the exchange value of our currency.

It is perfectly true that any loss which the F.E.C.B. has to record as a result of the recent lowering in the price of the U.S. dollar in Canadian funds is merely a book loss, and of little importance, but the justified criticism of the policy of valuing the U.S. dollar at too high a price in Canadian funds, now partly corrected, remains unanswered. It is that, to the extent to which the U.S. dollar was overvalued in Canadian funds, as compared with the domestic purchasing power of the two currencies, Canadians were sending an unnecessarily large volume of goods to the United States in repayment of the goods imported from that country.

The wise decision to remove the so-called "premium" on the U.S. dollar was a frank and courageous admission of the entire correctness of this theory. The action appears to have been unduly delayed, and there is reason to believe that the difficulty is not completely corrected, with the two currencies at par of exchange. Those are matters of opinion, but there can now be no difference of opinion on the basic question. It is now the open policy of the F.E.C.B. that the exchange value of the two currencies should be related to their respective domestic purchasing powers. That was announced as Government policy on July 5.

Montreal, Que. P. C. ARMSTRONG

Rep. By Voters

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

WOULD the constitution have to be changed, that is, the B.N.A. Act amended, if "Rep. by Pop." were interpreted on a franchise basis instead of, as at present, on a total population basis? The franchise basis seems more reasonable, since the voters are the people represented, and no difficulty would arise as the total on the voters' lists each decennium in each province is known (P.E.I. to remain as is).

"The prime condition of democracy is equality among all who are capable of exercising the franchise."—SATURDAY NIGHT, July 6.

Toronto, Ont. C. H. ARMSTRONG

Passing Show

By S. P. TYLER

IT IS to be hoped that the continuous reference in the press to the present time as "the atomic era" is not an indication that the Christian era is becoming outmoded.

•

As if the trouble of solving the world's problems is not tough enough for the Paris conference, Soviet scientists have complicated matters further by claiming the diameter of the earth is half a mile greater than formerly believed.

•

From New York *P.M.*: "Statistics prove that George Bernard Shaw has been worth to the world, during the past nine-tenths of a century, more than any given 350 kings, rulers, potentates, dictators premiers and statesmen."

Mr. Shaw will no doubt regard the numeral as being entirely superfluous.

•

Yves Farge, new French Food Minister, has threatened the use of the guillotine on operators of black markets. He believes the best treatment for the heartless fellows is to cut 'em dead.

•

An Eyeful

A magazine contributor refers to the "riddle of Stalin, with friendly pipe and twinkle in his eye, and his cynical silence." Mr. Stalin might see things in a different light if he could be persuaded to take the friendly pipe from his eye without removing the twinkle.

•

The strike picket who was fined $100 for disturbing the peace is probably convinced that there is something to this inflation business after all.

•

Britain is making big strides in getting rid of repressive restrictions. An exhibit in a London fashion show included a single garment for ladies which eliminates girdles and corsets.

If it is true, as recently reported, that Clement Attlee studied Milton's "Paradise Lost" at the age of fifteen, we cannot blame him for devoting his later years to regaining it for posterity.

•

A trade paper mentions that the nation's laundries are now giving quicker service. This must be the reason why our laundry recently lost two shirts in the time it used to take to lose one.

•

Esprit De Corpse

A Pittsburgh wife has sued for divorce because her husband sent an undertaker to see her when she was ill, and ordered funeral wreaths.

•

An increasing number of complaints is being made about the small portions served in restaurants. The other day we heard of a man who requested the removal of a dirty plate, and afterwards discovered that it was the lunch he had ordered.

•

A Timmins paper says that the weather is the only thing that no one has thought of raising the price on, but we were caught unexpectedly last week and got soaked.

•

Our niece Ettie describes her latest acquisition in evening wear as "The Atomic." She says that one of the reactions it creates seems to be a marked rise in the surrounding temperature.

•

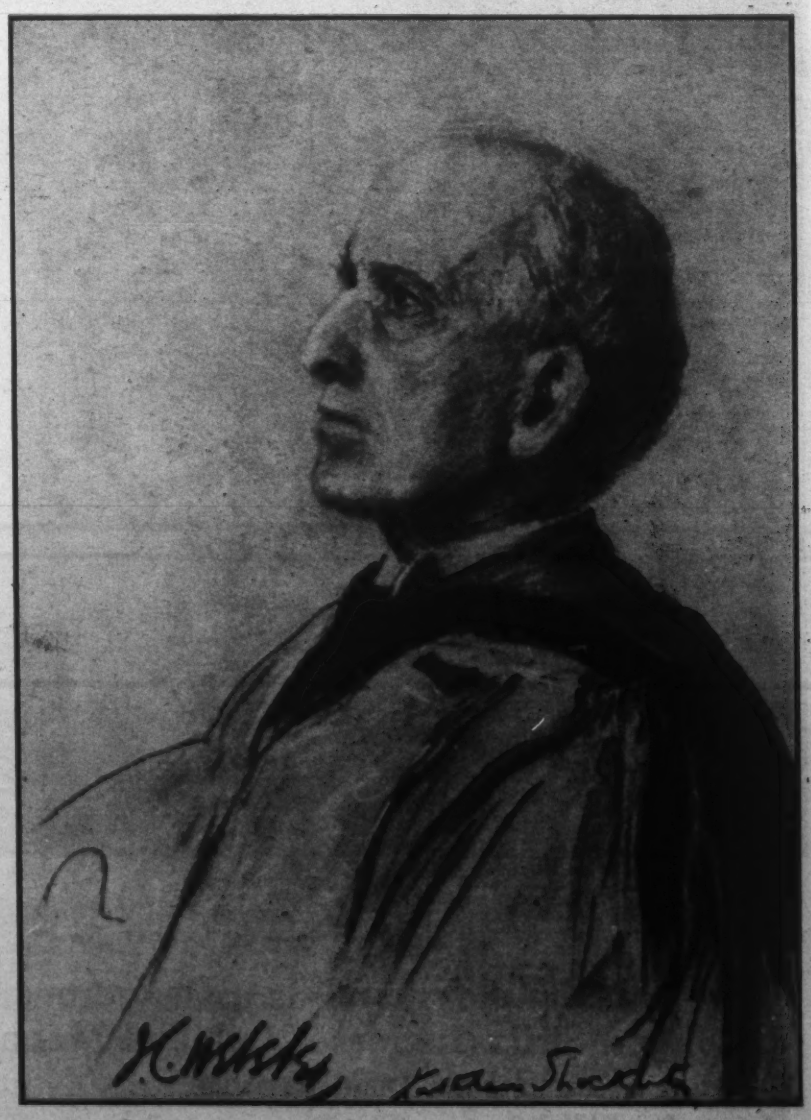
From an Ottawa paper:

> "The audience roundly applauded the only soloist on the program, little four-year-old Claire Pushmer, accompanied by her sister Donna, 6; Alison Burns, Gloria Crumback, and Gall McCarthy joined forces in an effective drum, bugle, and piano trio."

Whether considered a solo, duet, trio, or quintet, full credit for a noble effort is due to little Claire.

•

Weather experts are said to be at a loss to account for the long dry spells in many parts of Canada. Personally we think they are due to the absence of rain.



Dr. J. Clarence Webster, C.M.G., (above) of Shediac, New Brunswick, chairman of the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada, was largely responsible for the successful ceremony held at Campobello, N.B., last week when the memorial cairn to the late President Roosevelt was unveiled. Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and Premier John McNair were among the speakers. (Pastel portrait by Kathleen Shackleton).

The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

even in a concentration camp something could be done to make things more difficult for the enemy. Now there is not even an enemy to give solidarity to the Displaced Persons who happen to be in the same camp with one-another. There is nothing but friends who for over a year have proved themselves utterly unable to restore the Displaced Persons to that liberty and pursuit of happiness without which life is nothing but a matter of so many calories a day. There is no hope, no planning, no waiting even, for nobody knows any longer what there is to wait for. While the war was on, one waited for its end, which must mean either the victory of the enemy or his defeat; but there is no sign that there will ever be any end to the condition of being a Displaced Person.

Those of us who are alarmed at the intensity of the passion for Zionism which has developed among Jews during the latter part of this year, and which looks as if it might produce another great catastrophe, may as well realize that it is simply an inevitable result of the appalling failure to do anything substantial to restore to human citizenship the vast majority of the surviving Jewish victims of the Nazi terror. Seeing no prospect of admission to any other parts of the earth's surface, and knowing that there is no possibility of returning to their old homes, the Jews among the Displaced Persons, and with them a great number of their fellows in the free world who find themselves unable to do anything for them, have concentrated their hopes upon the return to Palestine. It is not a question of policy. Wisdom has nothing to do with it. It is the blind reaction of tortured human beings in the last extremity of despair, and will continue even if every Jew in Palestine is massacred or imprisoned. Indeed opposition will probably intensify it.

No nation in all the world has more to answer for in this matter than Canada. We have a population of twelve million in one of the richest half-continents of the world. Between 1931 and 1941 the Nazi persecution gave every Jewish family within reach of the German armies the choice of leaving Europe if it could, or of facing almost certain extermination. And during those ten years Canada guarded her portals so effectively against the arrival of Jewish refugees that in 1941 the proportion of Jews in the total population was lower than in 1931! Most of the people whom we thus succeeded in keeping out have died in horrible tortures. Their survivors are the Displaced Persons now in the camps in Europe; and unless they have "immediate" relatives in Canada they can, for all Canada cares, continue to be Displaced Persons there until the end of time.

DANGEROUS CORNER

Copyright in All Countries

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS

(From the French of Octave Crêmazie, Quebec, 1860. Translated for St. Lawrence's Day, August 10, 1946.)

WHEN Eve, with impetuous hand
Plucked death from the doom-laden tree,
Affliction o'ershadowed the land
Nevermore from reproach to be free.

The Earth knew the shame and the sting
As Adam—a fugitive curst—
Drank deep of the same bitter spring
That today tantalises our thirst.

And archangels, winging their flight,
Took Eden, the hush'd and the still,
Set it down in the ultimate height
Of worlds that submit to God's will.

But, soaring in limitless space,
They let fall, through the clear dawn of prime,
Their heavenly transit to trace,
Bright buds from the garden sublime.

And these flowers of opaline hue
Fell riverward here. In a trice
To a Thousand fair Islands they grew—
St. Lawrence's own Paradise!

CONSTANCE KERR SISSONS

A Service Record

WE SHOULD like to know whether there is any record of public service in Canada to exceed that of Dr. L. D. Keown, who has just retired from the Moosomin School Board after fifty-seven years of continuous membership. Dr. Keown came to Western Canada in 1886 and was elected to the Board in January 1889. He was chairman for the last twenty-five years of his membership. He was a member of the first town council and was mayor during the First World War, and he has been on the Hospital Board ever since the hospital was built forty years ago. He has never been defeated in an election.

Those who know how desperately busy is the life of a medical man in a Western town or city will have no difficulty in realising the amount of self-sacrifice involved in these fifty-seven years of public work. But it is this sort of thing, this willingness to accept work and responsibility for the public good, that alone makes democracy effective.

The Junior Vote

THE Educational Committee of the C.C.Y.M., which we must perhaps explain to the uninitiated is the Cooperative Commonwealth Youth Movement, is beginning a drive in Ontario for the extension of the vote in municipal, provincial and federal elections to all persons over eighteen years of age. This objective has already been achieved in some of the Western provinces, and the movement received some impetus from the fact that the active service vote during the war was taken without regard to age limitations for persons of either sex, though the reason for that was obviously that it would have been difficult to check up on the ages of a vast number of people so far away from their permanent habitations. So far as we are aware only one peacetime election has been held with persons under twenty-one voting, and that was the by-election in Morse, Sask.

That this move should proceed from the C.C.F. is natural enough. The proportion of Socialists among the persons between eighteen and twenty-one is probably much higher than in any other age group. However, the real point to consider is not whether the voters in this group are likely to be Socialists, but whether they are likely to be intelligent, mature and well informed voters. Their tendency to Socialism, if it exists, can hardly be regarded as a conclusive proof one way or the other. A slightly better argument is the fact that the males are liable to military service; but in these days of the atomic bomb even an infant in arms can hardly be regarded as altogether safe from enemy action if his country gets into a war, in spite of the fact that he can have but little to say about the decisions which put it there.

The age of twenty-one as that selected to designate the beginning of mature responsibility has very ancient acceptance, so ancient that we have a feeling that it should not be changed without very grave consideration. That many persons of nineteen are far better citizens, and far more likely to vote wisely, than many persons of thirty, has nothing to do with the case. It is the over-all picture and not individual cases that we must consider. One factor that seems to be overlooked by the advocates of the youthful voter is the fact that it takes a certain amount of time, devoted to the study of current affairs, before the individual can make up his own mind about them, and that that study is hardly likely to begin much before eighteen. A great many voters of the youthful group are likely, we should think, to have their votes determined by their sympathy for, and even more perhaps by their hostility to, the prevalent ideas of their environment. We do not suggest that this will do any great harm, and indeed the forces of attraction and repulsion may come close to balancing one another,—not to mention that the same forces have much influence on voters far past the age of twenty-one. But the ideal voter is surely he, or she, who has shaken off all forms of dependency sufficiently to be able to make a reasonable judgment on any question that comes up for settlement.

Bolshevist Menace

THE article by Dr. H. L. Stewart in the current *International Journal* (Toronto) on the effects of the fear of Bolshevism in non-Russian countries during the twenty years of truce must obviously have been written before the report of the Royal Commission on the Gousenko information had been made public; but it derives much increased timeliness from that event. It is a study of the way in which the fear of world revolution was exploited by every conceivable kind of reactionary, culminating of course in Mussolini and Hitler, for the blocking of even the most urgently-needed reforms, the exclusion from power of parties based on labor support, and the erection of such governments as those of Franco and the various South American despots. Dr. Stewart finds that Canadians may possibly congratulate themselves that even had they then been in the circumstances of the Germans and Italians of the middle class they would not have resorted to the "appalling device of a dictatorship." But he doubts whether "we have much ground to think ourselves immune to fascist infection in the matter of cancelling or inverting, under menace of an emergency, the old moral rules, and of being slow to reinstate those rules after the emergency for which we suspended them is passed."

The whole of Dr. Stewart's article is a reminder that the cause of freedom is never really served by the abandonment of the methods and principles of freedom, even upon the excuse that such abandonment is necessary in order that the free peoples may be safe from the aggression of tyrants. The building up of Hitler and Mussolini exposed the free world to vastly greater danger than any in which it ever stood from the forces of Bolshevist revolution. There could be no greater error today in Canada than to use the revelations of Communist conspiracy as an excuse for repressive action against the political and economic ambitions of Labor and the idealism of young and ardent reformers. During the twenty years' truce, says Dr. Stewart, "alarm and anger at the proposals, plainly of Soviet origin, urged by leaders of a 'Third Party,' retarded the rise in Canada of enthusiasm for democracy and even created a pro-Mussolini if not a pro-Hitler sentiment." There are no totalitarian governments today to be bolstered up by those who think liberty a small price to pay for the conservation of property. But there are totalitarian elements in our own country and other democracies, and totalitarian methods which will pave the way to power for those elements.

The Bolshevist menace, moreover, is much less serious than it was before the war, in proportion as its character is now better known. Bolshevism is not a world gospel but a highly nationalist gospel. Its methods have been revealed both in secret documents from the Embassy archives at Ottawa and in the public behavior of the Communist party in Jugoslavia, Poland and a score of other countries. Its power to undermine the loyalty of any appreciable number of the Canadian people must be less today than at any day in the last thirty years.

Compulsory Baby Bonus

THIS is a terrible business about the Canadian parents who are being "compelled" to apply for children's allowances when they do not want them, and who are thus furnishing the Opposition with so much material for eloquence. So far as we can understand it, the compulsion consists in a refusal to allow the parent to claim income tax exemption on the ground that he is supporting a child, unless at the same time he files the necessary information for the obtaining of the family allowance. If he reports the existence of the children and does not provide the family allowance information, he gets neither allowance nor income tax deduction. If he reports them both, he gets the family allowance but not the reduction on the income tax, unless, as we suppose may be possible, there are cases where the tax deduction is claimable and the family allowance is not.

This situation is being denounced as a compulsion to accept the family allowance. It may be a compulsion to accept the family allowance instead of the tax deduction, but it is certainly no compulsion beyond that. Nobody is compelled to report the possession of children if he does not want to. Nobody is compelled to cash the family allowance cheque if he does not want to. Why it should be regarded as a grievance that the parent cannot take the tax deduction instead of the allowance we cannot imagine. If there are cases in which the tax deduction would be greater than the family allowance, they must be those of people with very large incomes, to whom the difference could hardly be serious; and there is as a matter of fact no reason in equity why the responsibility for a child should give a rich man a greater financial easement from the government (whether it comes through tax deduction or through bonus cheques does not make the slightest difference) than a poor man.

Gold and Money

ON ANOTHER page we print an interesting letter from Mr. P. C. Armstrong on the U.S. exchange situation. Mr. Armstrong is perfectly correct in stating that the U.S. dollar cannot be exchanged for gold at $35 to the ounce either in the U.S. or abroad. The fact, however, that Canada and other countries have continued to deliver gold to the United States at $35 has seemed to us a fairly conclusive evidence that these countries regarded the amount of U.S. goods which they could purchase for $35 U.S. currency as being a satisfactory price for an ounce of gold.

This purchasing power of the ounce of gold in exchange for U.S. commodities was wholly the result of price control, and now that price control has been abolished and U.S. prices have risen substantially it seems fairly evident that an ounce of gold must now be worth a considerably larger amount of commodities than $35 American will buy. But since $35 American is now exchangeable for $35 Canadian, it must also be worth more than $35 Canadian will buy, and the continued forced sale of it at $35 U.S. will presumably cut down very heavily the production of gold in this country.

The suggestion that Canada could pay $38.50 Canadian for an ounce of gold while the U.S. continues to pay only $35 U.S., and that the two currencies could still remain on a parity, is interesting and may be true for the short run. But unless it were accompanied by a general expectation that the United States would eventually raise its own price for gold to something like the same figure, it would surely lead to a heavy drain on the F.E.C.B. holdings of U.S. dollars, in the belief that they must ultimately become more valuable than Canadian ones.

Vacationists Follow the Explorers' Trails

Trail riders skirt the base of a snow-topped mountain. Snowpeaks are "out" for riders as horses find it impossible to cope with the deep snows and severe glacial conditions on the upper slopes.

This Year the Trail Riders Are Back in Force

I shall hear the roar of rivers
where the rapids foam and
tear,
I shall smell the virgin upland
with its balsam-laden air,
And shall dream that I am rid-
ing down the winding, woody
vale,
With the packer and the pack-
horse on the Athabaska
Trail.

ARTHUR Conan Doyle wrote his Athabaska Trail in 1914 after a pack trip along and above the historic valley, scene more than 100 years before of David Thompson's pioneer journey to establish fur trading posts and to cross the mountains by way of the headwaters of the Athabaska river.

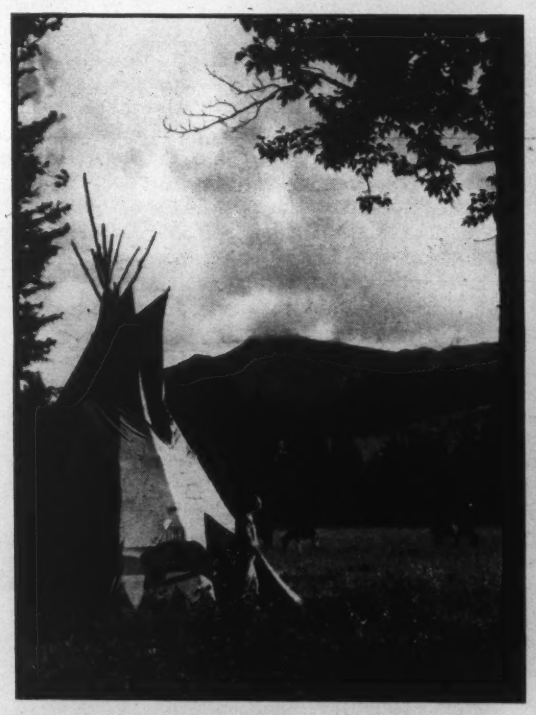
Early explorers pushed into the mountains by canoe, dog teams, on foot, and with horses. The packtrains also played prominent roles in more recent history, forging ahead with survey and mapping crews, and carrying tons of supplies for construction gangs building Canada's trans-Rockies railways.

Today, vacationists follow the lure of the explorers' trails. A modern motor highway parallels many miles of the Athabaska River, actually leading directly to one of its main head-waters at the snout of a Columbia Icefield glacier. But the back country, both in the southern and northern Rockies, remains reserved for those who tackle the trails under their own power, toting supplies on packboards, or hand the onus to sure-footed mountain horses born and reared among the western peaks.

The trail riders are back in the Rockies, along with the hikers and climbers, the golfers and anglers. Outfitters and packers are looking after capacity bookings for skyline trips and accommodation at the dude ranches and chalets.

Trail riding has become increasingly popular throughout the Dominion. A feature of the Laurentian season is the annual ride along much of the famous Maple Leaf Trail. Ontario has thriving dude ranches which highlight chuck-wagon trips under the stars. In the western prairies, the foothills and the British Columbia interior, tourist-wise ranchers have added extra bunk-houses to accommodate riding guests whose idea of a holiday is to get out before sunup each morning to ride the range with the cowboys.

ATTESTING the popularity is steady increase in membership of the pioneer organization, the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies. Names of 1,800 members now grace the roll call listings. Each year the members convene at the main camp near Banff. They come from every province in Canada, from virtually every state in the Union, from Aus-



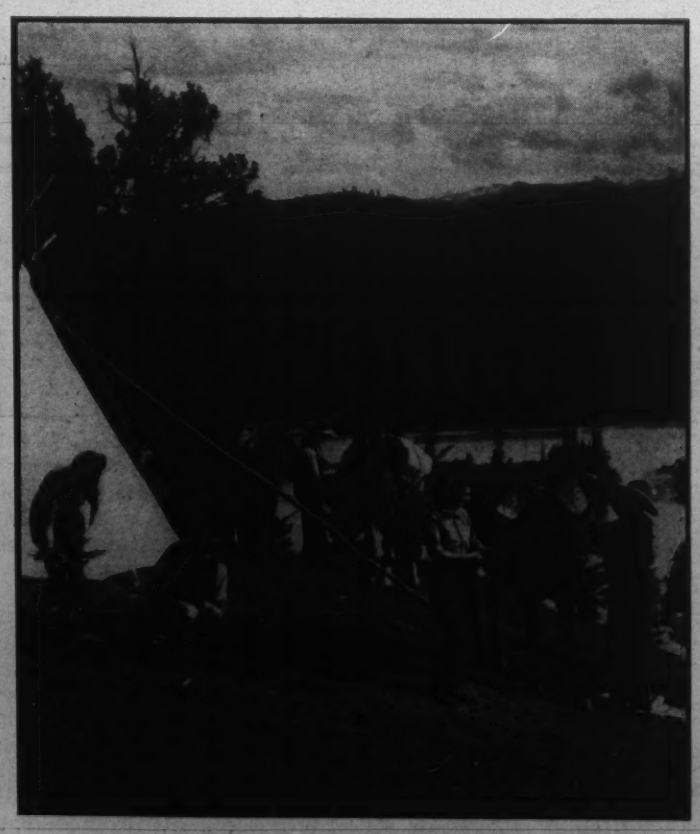
Early-morning sunshine, in foothills near Edmonton, reveals the scene's wooded beauty.

Snow Dome Mountain, near Jasper, Alberta, continent's hydrographic apex.

Riders skirt Mount Athabaska, border between Jasper and Banff National Parks.

High in the back-country, riders steadily gain altitude; many trails reach above 8,000 ft.

At one chalet, trail riders register on a caribou hide with the aid of a kerosene lamp.



Camping on the trail is part of the fun; outfits are often out for days, sometimes weeks.

In the Scenic Paradise of Canada's Rockies

Story and Pictures
By Harry Rowed

tralia, Great Britain, New Zealand. Attendance of active members recently reached the point where officials were forced to split the annual ride into two sections. Even at that, upwards of 100 horses still start out with each pack-train leaving the headquarters corral.

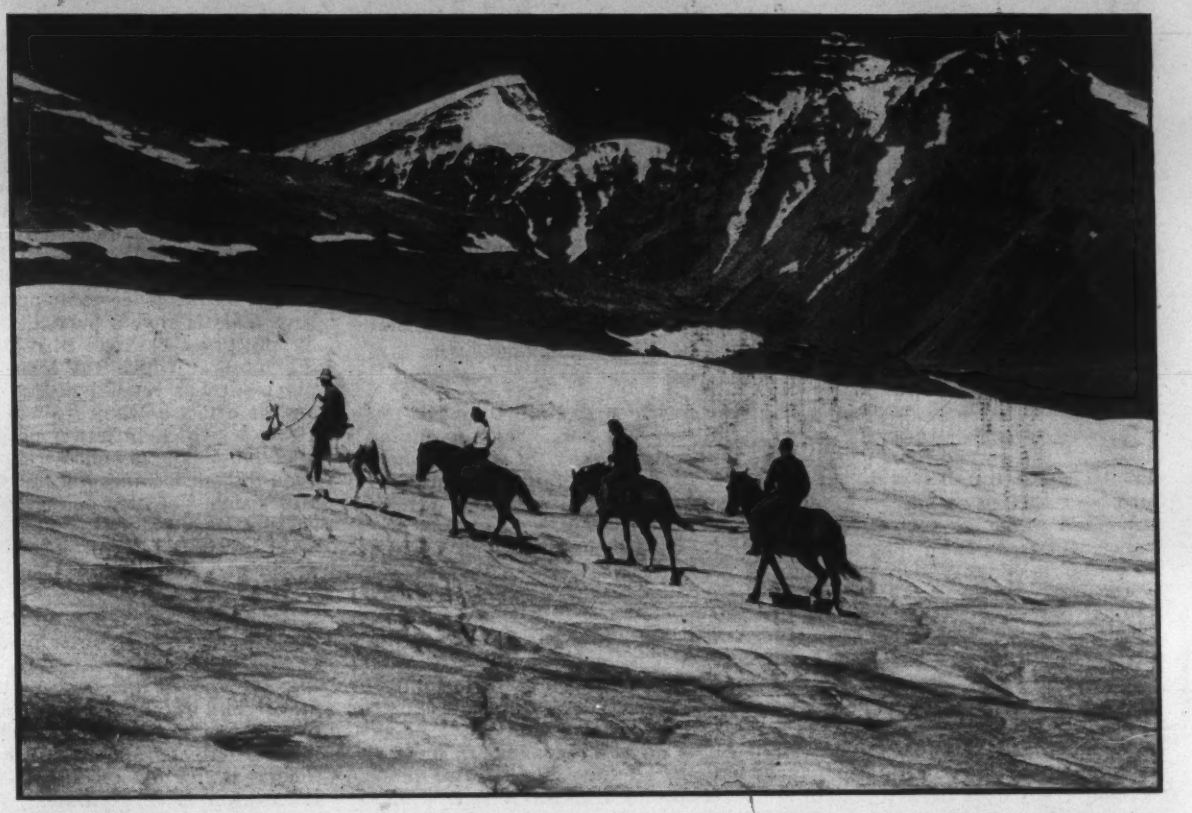
This organized ride, over established trails of the Rockies, generally is of four days' duration. It leaves members free for much of their holiday, either to break themselves in gently at a dude ranch beforehand, or afterwards to take up the reins for longer treks over different terrain.

RIDERS of the Rockies go high, as most thrilling are views from the skyline trails. Their routes sometimes lead thousands of feet above the highways and railways, and usually over unspoiled back country where any other mode of transport is out of the question. Jasper's noted Skyline Trail is ranked among the world's finest high-country rides, following summits which command the glorious alpine scenery between Maligne Lake and the Park Headquarters.

New and gaining rapid repute is the North Boundary trip, which outfits either at Mount Robson, B.C., or near Jasper, eight days of travelling over trails which literally bisect the main range of the Canadian Rockies. Some of the most spectacular rides in the southern Rockies lead toward Mount Assiniboine, while the Columbia Icefield, hydrographic apex of the continent, may be reached by pack-train either from Jasper or Lake Louise.

The trail rides of today are "comfortable" as compared to the early pack-trips. Good camps have been established along the routes, caches of good food are always convenient. Yet tourist-riders while afforded every service, still retain the pioneer aspect in view of the fact that they are miles in the back country and nightly "hit the hay" under canvas. They realize, too, that their trails generally lead to the best fishing lakes, and to regions where most big game is to be seen and photographed.

Veteran outfitters believe that the old order is giving way to the new in another respect. When Conan Doyle wrote of the Athabaska Trail, there was little thought that women riders some day would boast majority status. But gradually the ladies have taken hold. A few years ago 75 per cent of all trail riders in the Rockies were men; today the figure is reversed as dozens of women and girls annually forsake kitchens and offices to don brilliantly-hued shirts and half-Indian outfits which help, along with incomparable suntans, to identify the alpland rider.

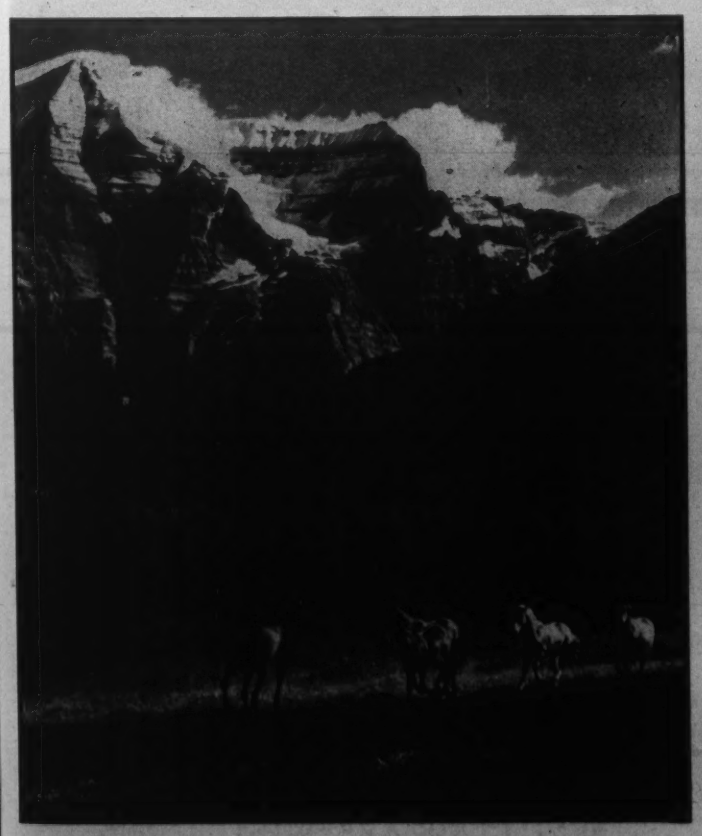


Specially-shod horses are able to carry riders across the great fan of Athabaska Glacier in Jasper National Park, where the gradient in this part of the Columbia Icefield is less steep.

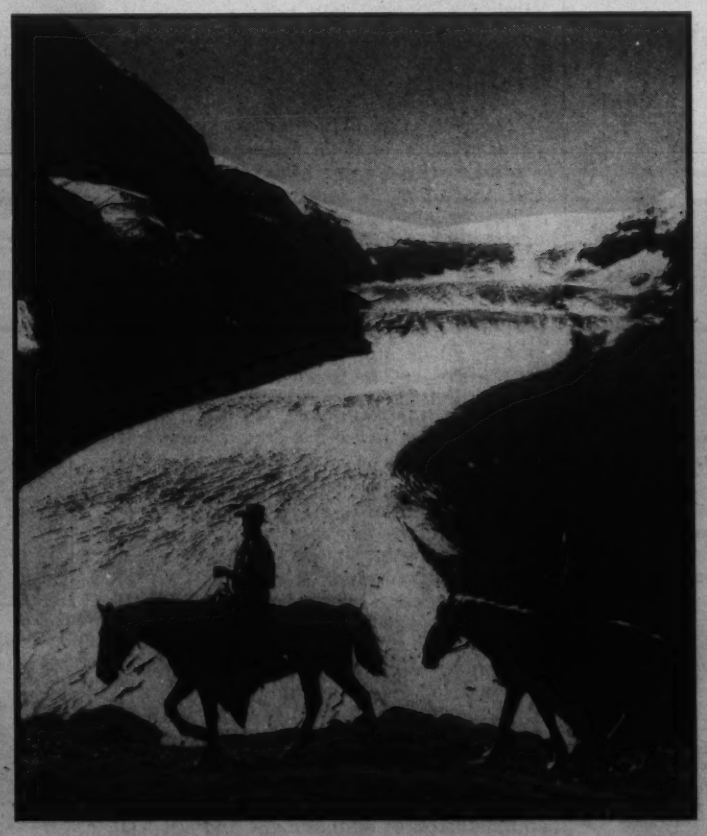
Black Cat Ranch, named after the likeness on mountainside cut by an old forest fire.

Low-country trips occupy the first few days in preparation for rides farther afield.

Pack-trains pass jewel-like lakes as they bring supplies to high-trail camps.



Many horses which were allowed to roam the ranchlands during the war are now being rounded up.



Athabaska Glacier, part of icefield source of three great rivers flowing into three oceans.

Pack-train follows a skyline trail. Horses tread warily as a result of thorough training.

Why "Full Employment" Is A Dangerous Illusion

By F. A. HAYEK

This noted economist of the London School of Economics and author of "The Road to Serfdom," etc., asserts that "full employment" has become a popular catchword for a highly technical concept, which is affirmatively injurious, because the resulting illusion that we can achieve this desired aim through unworkable nostrums leads to complete neglect of those sound measures which really could secure a high level of employment and a free, stable economy.

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IT IS a favorite trick of radical reformers to appropriate for a pet theory of their own some word describing an attractive state of affairs, and then to accuse every one who is not prepared to swallow their proposals of callously disregarding the social good at which they aim. At the moment the most dangerous of these catchwords which seems to describe merely a desirable state of affairs, but in fact conceals a particular theory about the manner and extent to which it can be achieved, is, of course, "full employment."

There is reason to believe that even many of those who originally gave currency to this phrase are becoming apprehensive about the way it is being used. In the writings of the learned men who first systematically used the phrase, it did not mean what it was bound to come to mean in popular discussion: a guarantee to everyone of the kind of work and pay to which he thinks himself to be entitled. But this does not diminish the responsibility of those who in the first instance deliberately chose a popular catch-word for a highly technical concept.

It is more than likely that the belief they have created that full employment in the popular sense can be easily and painlessly achieved will prove the greatest obstacle to a rational policy which really would provide the maximum opportunity of employment which can be created in a free society.

It is an old story that in most situations an increase in total money expenditure will for a time produce an increase in employment. This has of old been the stock argument of all inflationists and soft money people. And any person who has lived through one of the great inflations can have little doubt that up to a point it is true. There is, however, a further lesson to be drawn from the experience of these inflations which ought not to be forgotten.

They have not only shown that a sufficient increase of final demand will usually increase employment; they have also shown that in order to maintain the level of employment thus achieved, credit expansion has to go on at a certain progressive rate. This is shown particularly well by the great German inflation, during most of which the level of employment was very high. But as soon, and as often, as the rate was slowed down at which inflation progressed, unemployment at once reappeared, even though incomes and prices were still rising, yet at a somewhat slower rate than before.

New Expression

But if the substance of the argument is not new, the new hold it has gained on our generation is due to the fact that it has been restated in an original and apparently much improved form. If in the way in which it is usually propounded, this new theory is highly technical, the essence of it is very simple. What it amounts to is little more than the following: if all people were employed at the jobs they are seeking, total money income would be so and so much.

Therefore, it is argued, if we increased total money income to the figure it would reach if everyone were employed, everybody will be employed. Could anything be simpler? All we need to do is to spend sufficient money so that aggregate expenditure can take care of the aggregate supply of labor at the wage figure for which the men will hold out.

It is useful at once to test this theory on a situation which has occurred often in recent times. Assume that in any country there has been a great shift of demand from one group of industries to another. It does not matter whether the causes of this are changes in tastes, technological progress, or shifts in the channels of international trade.

The first result will be, as was the case in so many countries in recent times, that we shall have a group of depressed industries side by side with others which are fairly prosperous. If then, as is the rule rather than the exception at present, labor in the progressive industries prefers to take out the gain in the form of higher wages rather than in larger employment, what will happen? Clearly the consequence will be that those who lose their jobs in the declining industries will have nowhere to go and remain unemployed.

Present Cause

There is much indication that a great part of modern unemployment is due to this cause. How much can the measures of so-called "fiscal" policy or any inflationary measures accomplish against this kind of unemployment? The problem is clearly not merely one of the total volume of expenditure but of its distribution, and of the prices and wages at which goods and services are offered. Before leaving this simplified illustration, let me underline a few important facts which it brings out clearly and which are commonly overlooked.

Firstly, it shows that the significant connection between wages and unemployment does not operate via changes in the general wage level. In the instance given it may well be that the general wage level will remain unchanged, and yet there can be no doubt that the unemployment is brought about by the rise of the wages of a certain group.

Secondly, this unemployment will not arise in the industries in which the wages are raised (which are the prosperous industries, in which the increase in wages merely prevents an expansion of employment and output), but in the depressed industries where wages will be either stationary or actually falling.

Thirdly, the illustration makes it easy to see how an attempt to cure this kind of unemployment by monetary expansion is bound to produce inflationary symptoms, and how the authority, if it persists in its attempt, will soon be forced to supplement its monetary policy by direct controls designed to conceal the symptoms of inflation. So long as the people insist on spending their extra income on the product of the industries where output is restricted by monopolistic policies of labor or capital, this will only tend to drive up wages and prices further but produce no significant effect on employment.

Expansion and Controls

If expansion is pressed further in the hope that ultimately enough of the extra income will spill over into the depressed industries, price control, rationing, or priorities will have to be applied to the prosperous industries. This is a very important point, and most of the expansionists make no bones about the fact that they mean to retain and even expand controls in order to prevent the extra money incomes which they propose to create, from going in "undesirable" directions. There is little doubt that we shall see a good deal more of the same people on the one hand advocating more credit expansion, lower interest rates, etc., etc., and on the other demanding more controls in order to keep in check the inflation they are creating.

The illustration I have given may seem to refer mainly to long-run or technological unemployment, and the advocates of the fashionable type of full employment policy will perhaps reply that they are mainly concerned with cyclical unemployment. This would, of course, be an admission that their "full employment" is not really *full* employment in the sense in which the term is now popularly understood, but at most a cure of part of the unemployment we used to have in the past. The more careful defenders of the new policy often admit this. The late Lord Keynes, for instance, shortly before this war, once stated that England had reached practically full employment though the unemployment figure was still well over one million. This is not what the public has now been taught full employment to mean. And it will be inevitable in the present state of opinion that so long as such a strong remnant of unemployment remains there will be intense pressure for more of the same medicine, even though on the full employment theorists' own views it can do only harm and no good in such a situation.

It is more than doubtful, however, whether even so far as cyclical unemployment is concerned, the fashionable "full employment" proposals offer more than a palliative, and whether in the long run their application may not make matters worse. To the extent that they merely aim at mitigating the deflationary forces in a depression, there has, of course, never been any question that in such

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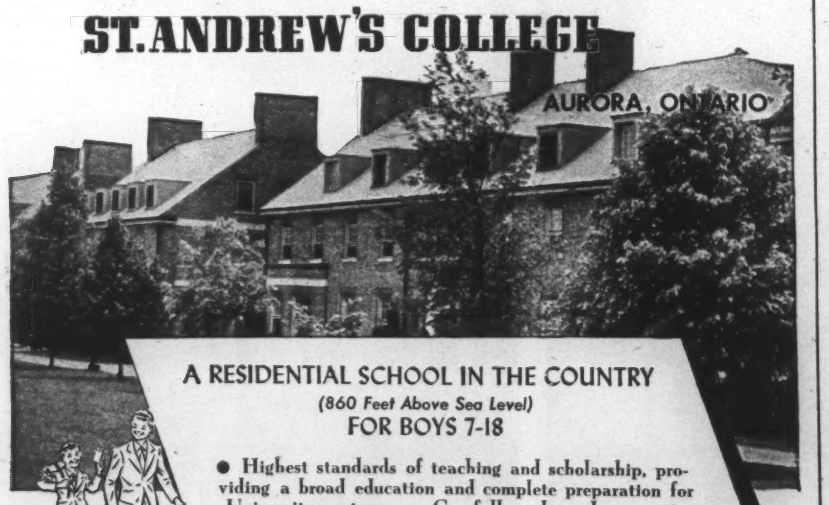

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a situation an easy money policy may help a recession from degenerating into a major slump.

But the hopes and ambitions of the present "full employment" school go much further. Its adherents believe that by merely maintaining money incomes at the level reached at the top of the boom they can permanently keep employment and production at the maximum figure reached. This is probably not only an illusion but a certain way to perpetuate the underlying causes of the decline in investment activity.

In many ways the problems of smoothing out cyclical fluctuations are similar to those created by shifts in demand between industries. The main difference is that in the case of the business cycle we have to deal not with what may be called horizontal shifts in demand, from industries producing one sort of final goods to those producing another, but with changes in the relative demand for consumers' goods and capital goods respectively.

The decline in the demand for consumers' goods, which occurs in the later phases of the depression, is a consequence of the decline of employment and incomes in the industries producing capital goods; and the basic problem is why in the latter, employment and production periodically decline, long before any decrease in the demand for consumers' goods occurs.

The current belief, which inspires all the popular full employment propaganda is, of course, that investment expenditure is directly dependent upon, and moves with consumers' expenditure and that therefore the more we spend the richer we get. This argument has a certain specious plausibility because in times of all-round unemployment a mere revival of monetary demand may indeed lead to a proportional, or even more than proportional, increase in production. But it is utterly fallacious at other times and almost ridiculous if applied to the position which exists at the end of a boom and the onset of a depression. It is well worth while to examine its implications for a moment and to consider the paradox to which it leads if it is consistly followed.

Astonishing Consequences

If it were true that an increase in the demand for consumers' goods always led to an increase of investment activity the consequences would indeed be astounding. It is important that at the top of the boom, or even at the early stages of an incipient depression, there are practically no unused resources available which would make it possible substantially to increase the output of investment goods without drawing labor and other resources away from the production of consumers' goods.

In other words, if this curious theory were true it would mean that the result of people insistently demanding more consumers' goods would be produced for the time being. This in turn would undoubtedly lead to a rise in their prices and the profits made in their production, and according to the same theory this should lead to a still further stimulus to investment and therefore to another reduction in the current output of consumers' goods.

This spiral would go on *ad infinitum*, presumably until a stage was reached when, because people so insistently demanded current consumers' goods, no consumer's goods at all would be currently produced and all energy devoted to create facilities for an increased future output.

The economic system is, however, not quite as crazy as all that. There indeed exists a mechanism through which in conditions of fairly full employment an increase of final demand, far from stimulating investment, will actually discourage it. This mechanism is very important both as an explanation of the break of the boom and for our understanding of the reasons why an attempt to maintain purchasing power is bound to fail.

The mechanism in question operates in a way which will be familiar to most business men: Any given increase of prices will increase percentage profits on working capital by more than profits on fixed capital. This is so because the same difference between prices and costs will be earned as many times more often as the capital is turned over more frequently during a given period.

Capital Needs

If, then, in a situation where prices of consumers' goods tend to rise, the capital at the disposal of a given firm is limited; the need for working capital, as experience amply demonstrates, regularly has precedence over the need for fixed capital. In other words, the limited capital resources of the individual firm will be spent in the way in which output can be most rapidly increased and the largest aggregate amount of profit earned on the given resources, i.e., in the form of working capital, and outlay on fixed capital will for the time being actually be reduced to make funds available for an increase of working capital.

There are many ways in which this can be done rapidly: working in double or treble shifts, neglect of repair and upkeep, or replacement by cheaper machinery, etc. If the inducement of high profits and the scarcity of funds is strong enough, this will sooner or later lead to an absolute reduction of the outlay on fixed capital.

So far this explains only why firms will allocate their capital outlay differently, more for working capital and less for fixed capital, and not why their total outlay is reduced, which is what we have to explain if we are to account for the slump in the capital good industries. But we are in fact very close to an answer to this question and only one further step is needed.

The answer lies in a special application of a principle long known to economists under the name of "the acceleration principle of derived demand." It shows why the effect of any change in final demand on the volume of production in the "earlier stages" of the processes in question will be multiplied in proportion to the amount of capital required.

In the case of an increase of final demand the additional capacity will have to be created by installing machinery, building up stocks, etc., and for a time outlay will increase very much more than output. Similarly in the case of a decrease in final demand it will be possible for a time to decumulate stocks and machinery, and outlay will be reduced more than output.

When we remember that this acceleration effect works both ways, positively and negatively, equally multiplying the effects of an increase or of a decrease of final demand many times insofar as the dependent investment demand is concerned, and that its strength depends on the amount of capital used per unit of output, it is easy to see what the results must be if outlay of the consumers' goods industries is shifted from fixed to circulating capital.

Fixed capital means by definition a large amount of capital per unit of output and the decrease in the demand for fixed capital goods will therefore produce a very much greater decrease of production in the industries producing these capital goods. The simultaneous increase of the demand for circulating capital cannot compensate for this. Because, though the increased demand for circulating capital, sets up a positive acceleration effect, this will be much less strong, since much less circulating capital is required per unit of final output.

Analysis

The net result of the initial shift in the outlay of the consumers' goods industries will therefore be a net decrease in the total demand for investment goods—caused ultimately by an excessive increase of final demand.

If this analysis is correct, it is clearly an illusion to expect investment demand to be maintained or revived by keeping up final demand. An increase of final demand may produce this kind of result at the bottom of a depression, when there are large reserves of unused resources in existence. But near the top of a boom it will have the contrary effect: investment will slacken further and it will seem as if there were an absolute lack of investment opportunities which can be cured only by the government stepping in, while in fact it is the very policy intended to revive private investment which prevents its revival.

Again we find that a policy of merely maintaining purchasing power cannot cure unemployment and that those who try to do so will be inevitably driven to control not only the amount of expenditure but also the way in which it is spent.

The worst of the popular illusion, that we can secure full employment by merely securing an adequate supply of expenditure, is, however, not that the hopes that it creates are bound to disappointment, but that it leads to a complete neglect of those measures which really could secure a stable and high level of employment. It will lead us further and further away from a free economy in which reasonable stability can be expected.

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OTTAWA LETTER

Prolonged Strike Brings Canada Nearer Edge of Wild Inflation

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

THERE were times last week when it was difficult to escape a mood of pessimism at the evidences of failure to find a constructive formula for our industrial disputes. Coupled with other manifestations of the persistence of error, bigotry, racial discrimination and unreasonableness, it was such as to set the bystander asking himself whether our collective wisdom and magnanimity were equal to tasks immediately ahead if we are to avoid inflation, followed by a sharp deflation, a period of economic stagnation, mass employment, and—in our international relations—an era of strife, suspicion and intolerance which will set the explosive charge ready for another war.

It is difficult to write feelingly about the labor-management difficulties without falling into one error or another. The strike picture looks one way from the union workers' viewpoint, quite different from that of the producer. Usually the publicity focuses solely on these two, though there is a large silent unorganized body of persons who have massive and continuing interests in a wise settlement. If one attempts to examine the conflicting interests and tries in a sober objective way to discover a policy which will meet the demands of the workers and management as far as possible without betraying the consumer, the unorganized worker and the "white-collar class", one may be urged by both sides to stop dilly-dallying and come out with some red-blooded forthright doctrine.

The main issue in the steel strike was crystal clear after a few days sitting of the industrial relations committee. The workers were holding out for a minimum of 15½ cents an hour increase. The Chairman of the Prices Board was pointing out that any wage increase was inflationary, that the menace of a runaway inflation was greater today than ever before, that by protecting the pay envelope so far he had been the best friend of labor in Canada. He said bluntly that any increase beyond 10 cents an hour for steel workers would make his task so hopeless that he was not prepared to kid anyone any longer that price control could be continued.

Meantime the strike was rapidly moving toward convulsion and paralysis of the whole economic machine. Mr. Howe's assistant was telling Canada that millions of dollars in contracts, which would have kept workers busy for years, had been already lost as a result of the work stoppage. The contracts had gone to Britain and the United States. Mr. Howe was telling us that the housing shortage was steadily growing more critical and that a shortage of nails and of construction steel would soon impair even our inadequate program for 1946.

Rocks and Pitfalls

It was interesting though depressing under these circumstances to see the dearth of constructive statesmanship either among the men, the owners or the parliamentary committee. A popular theory on one side was that the strikers were being victimized by Communists who were cold-bloodedly bringing about the breakdown of the capitalistic system. Charges were made by some of the men that manufacturers were artificially creating shortages in many lines, by hoarding their products in the knowledge that prices were almost certain to rise, in which event they would make a killing. The parliamentary committee itself was struggling slowly among the rocks and pitfalls of party and personal prestige to bring the issue to a head. This article is being written before their success or failure has been demonstrated.

The response by Mr. C. H. Millard, national director of the United Steel Workers toward the "10 cent limit" verdict of Donald Gordon served only to illustrate the width of the gulf between what the workers want and what the owners and the government economists think the price structure will stand. Mr. Millard appeared on Thursday morning with a formula which seemed, on the face of it, to be an acceptance of the 10 cent increase, so far as the immediate situation was concerned. But the provisoes linked up with the acceptance of ten cents an hour today were so far-reaching as to mean 15½ cents an hour rise in any event by December 1, and they demanded in addition a guarantee of a cent an hour for each point of rise in the cost-of-living index after July 1, 1946. At the rate the index is rising at the moment, this might well mean another five cents or more an hour on January 1, 1947.

This proposal to link the hourly wage rate to the cost of living index would, if generally adopted, be the surest way that one could imagine of putting energy behind the destructive spiral of inflation. The can would be tied to the dog's tail and there would be no problem thereafter in keeping the dog moving.

Face-Saving Formula

But Mr. Millard had his difficulties, too. No doubt he hoped that the concession of asking for ten cents now rather than 15½ cents at once would provide both a face-saving formula for the parliamentary committee and Mr. Donald Gordon and an opportunity for the steel industry and the whole economy to adjust itself by slow stages to the higher wage costs for producing steel. But little as it actually conceded, and inacceptable as were many of its provisions to the government, it still brought a growl of dissent from some of the workers and a charge that Mr. Millard was selling them out to the "Big Interests."

The tragedy of it all from the onlookers' point-of-view was that the prolonged strike was cutting down the national income week by week and bringing us nearer and nearer the edge of uncontrolled inflation, which would be a general calamity. Nearly everybody by now knows that no matter what the settlement terms are, everybody will be worse off than we were before the dispute arose. It may be that the fault that the dispute arose at all is largely the fault of the government, or of the employers, or of the general public for its ignorance or indifference to the problem.

Income Decrease

The fact remains that no matter to whose satisfaction the blame is effectually pinned on the proper person, there will be a decrease in real incomes and an increase in unemployment as a result. While Canada is edging toward general stagnation, its two chief competitors — the United States and the United Kingdom — are pushing their productive capacity towards new peacetime levels. In Canada, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, the number of additional workers taken on at the first of June was the lowest in twenty years—and this in spite of the tremendous backlog of demand and the export credits and other favorable factors. As Donald Gordon pointed out, when people complain about the shortages next December they will have to be told that it was preordained as far back as July, as the result of industrial disputes, here and in the U.S.A. We shall be feeling the evil effects of industrial strife in the United States and Canada for at least another year, even if the present difficulties are all settled in the course of the next two or three weeks.

These stagnations and losses breed political cleavages also. That there are doctrinaires who fatten upon such disputes and take satisfaction in evidences that the system of private enterprise will not work is extremely likely. But on the other side is the greater menace that if parliamentary democracy does not show that it can work, the hand is strengthened of those who would replace it with an authoritarian system. If the several parties to our industrial production do not show the capacity for compromise, restraint and cooperation, such as is needed to make the productive machine function effectively, it will be all the easier to sell the masses of the public on some other system which gives the promise of getting things done.

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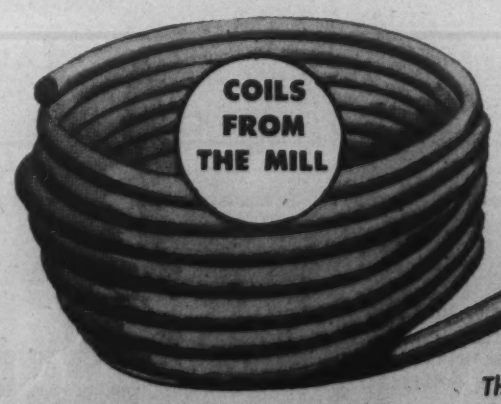

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Ottawa Should Be Made Provincially Neutral

By ARTHUR ANDREW

If Ottawa is to be the national monument, then it should be "removed" from the province of Ontario and made a provincially "neutral" federal district, says this Halifax writer. Furthermore, something should be done about the odd relationship now existing between the landlord City of Ottawa and its star boarder, the Federal Government.

Mr. Andrew offers three steps that would make Ottawa a truly national capital, such as Washington and Canberra are. He suggests that lawyers — professional and amateur — among Saturday Night's readers might enjoy drafting better substitutes.

OTTAWA is to be the National Monument to those who died in this last war, but Ottawa remains a city within the province of Ontario.

Surprisingly enough when all is considered no one has objected to the Greber plan on this particular ground. Possibly the lack of knowledge in other parts of Canada of the plan's existence has something to do with it. More likely, an indifference as to what is done in and to Ottawa is responsible.

The selection of Ottawa as capital of the united Upper and Lower Canadas in 1857 was based on a report by Governor Head who stressed two factors: the ease of defence, but primarily its choice as a "fair comprómise" because "Ottawa is, in fact, neither in Upper nor in Lower Canada." So it would appear that, at the beginning, the new capital's promoters bore in mind the comparable positions of Washington and Ottawa as seats of federal governments.

At any rate the two capitals developed along entirely different lines. Washington became a national responsibility, the owned head office of the nation while, in effect, the Canadian government rented rooms in Ottawa. Now we want to redecorate the rooms and add a coat of paint to the part of the building we are interested in. Perhaps it would be a more fitting monument if we acquired the building and planned a complete renovation.

The present relationship between the City of Ottawa and the Federal Government is that of landlord and star boarder. The Federal District Commission confines its interest to those parts of the area occupied or eventually to be occupied by government buildings and parkways.

Plan Complications

Even Jacques Greber's plans for the beautifying of the federal district as a national monument are complicated by the need of dealing with two authorities, the City of Ottawa and the Federal District Commission's National Capital Planning Committee. Again, beautiful as he may make the government areas of the town, his plan cannot guarantee the eventual elimination of some of the most spectacular of slum areas, whose continued existence will make the National Monument seem like a veneer over rotten and inferior timber.

Inasmuch as some extension of the federal district to Hull across the river is planned, the dealings are further complicated by involving not only another town but another province as well. Indeed, the 900 square miles involved in the plan concern no less than 18 municipalities in the two provinces.

The difficulties involved are well illustrated by Greber's statement of November 8, 1945, while speaking of the intention to continue widening Elgin Street. On that occasion he said, "But you can imagine that I cannot tell you now what the ultimate plans will be. That requires consultation with the city. These things take time to work out."

Not only federal planners are having their troubles. On September 26 last year the question of building a new police station was raised in the city council, but no answers could be given to the questions of where it should be built and in what style to harmonize with the Dominion's plans for the city. Those who inquired were asked to be patient until city and government relations were clarified.

City and Capital

After ninety years of cohabitation, the passage of countless bills, resolutions and orders-in-council, the two entities are still so sharply defined that a quite ordinary mutual arrangement requires individual treatment or tailored legislation. This could be more readily understood if most of the "city" was not directly or indirectly dependent upon the "capital."

The financial relations between government and Ottawa have been so unsatisfactory to the city that before the government raised its own rent from two hundred to three hundred thousand dollars a year the Ottawa *Journal*, on September 23, 1943, suggested that it might be better if the government took over complete responsibility for the city.

The direct relations between Ottawa and the Province of Ontario are those normally existing between any Canadian city and its provincial government. In this relationship, it is interesting to note, Ontario in 1944 contributed a substantial part of the capital's $450,000 budget deficit.

Indirectly the influence of the province is twofold. First of all, those officers of government whose duties require them to become permanent residents of Ottawa or suburbs must also become Ontario or Quebec taxpayers as are those who provide them with goods and services. As a result, a province comes by money paid these people by citizens of all parts of the country. The second influence rises out of the first and is simply that implied in the fact that the administrators of government are taxpayers and citizens of one province, for the most part.

National Capital

All this might be of trivial importance were it not for the encouragement it gives to the attitude taken by those people found in every part of Canada who say the country is run by Ontario anyway. It militates against Ottawa becoming a national capital let alone a National Monument.

Three steps that would render Ottawa provincially neutral and offer an opportunity for it to become truly national are suggested:

1. The cession of the 900 square miles involved in the Greber plan from Ontario and Quebec to make up a Federal District.
2. The establishment of a district government to administer and legislate for the new area in the fields pertaining to provincial and municipal governments under the B.N.A. Act, a situation comparable to the present N.W.T. and Yukon Territorial Councils.
3. The continuation of the civil laws of Ontario (as most citizens affected are at present in that province) until altered by subsequent district government legislation.

It is difficult to imagine why the capital city was not long ago rendered "neutral" in provincial affairs unless we are afraid our neighbors would be too much flattered by our imitation of Washington. For those who prefer a Commonwealth example, one might point to Australia's Canberra, where 940 square miles were appropriated to make a federal seat.

Again it is hard to account for the frequent "reassurances" given that the Greber plan will not involve the "federalizing" of the district. Who needs reassuring? A handful of Ottawans whose prosperity is independent of the capital? The provinces of Ontario and Quebec? Possibly—but certainly no Canadian who would like to see both capital and war memorial the property of the nation.

• •

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I.M.P., in N.Y. *Herald Tribune*.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

Crusade Without a Future

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

SITTING opposite a returning parader on a sticky Twelfth of July, I suddenly found myself undressing the celebrant as the saying is, with my eyes, and then dressing him up again in reasonable clothes, to advertise a more sensible cause. I removed the blue satin and gold-fringed regalia, and the English worsted coat and trousers; and after that, with no more qualms than a hospital nurse might feel in preparing a patient for operation, the foolish and complicated underwear. Then I gave him a pair of shorts, ventilated sandals, a comfortable one-piece tunic, and, since he seemed to have a taste for that sort of thing, a fine broad sash worn crosswise and printed with the slogan, "Dress Reform For Men."

He sat there, hot and suffering, dressed according to an irrational tradition, to celebrate a moribund crusade, and nobody paid the slightest attention to him. Yet if he had appeared in the perfectly reasonable little outfit I had worked up for him, the whole street car would have buzzed with excitement and derision and the crusader would probably have been off clutching his tunic at the next stop. It was a rather depressing thought but I made a note of it as a chapter heading, "You Can't Do Anything About Men"—part of a larger work entitled "You Can't Do Anything About the Human Race."

NOTHING whatever can be done about it. Yet it seems clear that there is some relationship between the present state of the world and the absurd clothes habits of men. At any rate there is a strong family resemblance—the same fearfulness and brave stupidity, the same clinging to obsolete tradition, the same will-to-suffering and self-destruction. Suicide is inadvisable, besides being illegal. But there is nothing to prevent a man making himself as uncomfortable as he likes.

If there is anything stranger than a man's hostility to his own comfort it is the solicitude he lavishes on his machines. He adores his machine and exhausts himself in devising gadgets to keep it cosy in winter and air-cooled in summer The slightest knock in his engine causes him anguish and he will climb out of the car to investigate it in the bitterest weather, disregarding completely the knocking of his own knees as the cold creeps up his open trouser legs. In winter-time you will see him in his absurd hat that doesn't protect his ears and his overcoat which is brilliantly designed to allow a free play of draughts, bending over his motor with warm blankets and restoratives; and I can't imagine a sillier sight.

IN our country the climate ranges from Arctic to torrid during the year. But the only concession the average man is willing to make to these violent transitions is to put on or take off his winter overcoat. In winter as in summer he wears the same suit of clothes—five cylinders of harsh material, two for his arms, two for legs and one for his torso. His manly pride makes him insist on having his clothes made in approximately the shape of a man. The shape of a man, however, isn't necessarily a good shape for clothes. The Romans, a sufficiently virile race, wore togas. The Greeks had a wonderful little hot weather garment called a chamblys, which hung from the shoulders to the knees and seems to have been designed along the lines of the sandwich board, with of course the modifications natural to the Greek sense of form. (As a matter of fact a sandwich board just as it is would make a more reasonable warm weather outfit than the clothes men wear today.) I don't know what the Greek wore under his chlamys but it was undoubtedly something intelligently designed for convenience and the Right Look.

The modern man's outfit, by contrast, consists of a complicated series of swaddlings and overlappings. He wears, first of all, an undershirt, which he tucks into a pair of underpants. His shirt which goes over this is tucked into a pair of trousers. Suspenders go over the shirt and a vest (lined) over shirt and suspenders. He then tops off with a heavy coat (lined and frequently double-breasted.) Occasionally he removes the coat and vest, but only as the result of a pooled agreement among all the other men in the room. There are no minority rights on this point. If all the other men decide that it is more gentlemanly to swelter, it is a recognized rule that the individual sufferer must swelter along with them.

I KNOW that it is tiresome to hold up my own sex as a model, but since we're the only sex to hold up and since we are undeniably a pretty fair model, I may point out that it is women who invented the one-piece idea. In hot weather we wear one-piece step-ins, a one-piece slip, and a one-piece dress to go over the whole thing, without an unnecessary joining or overlapping anywhere.

For some reason men distrust the one-piece idea. Maybe it is the modern trend towards disintegration that makes it necessary for them to confuse themselves with half-a-dozen pieces when only one is necessary. When they do get hold of a sensible one-piece model, they are never content till they have broken it down into its constituent parts so that they can have all the trouble of reassembling it. The one-piece cambric combination, for instance, was a thoroughly rational garment, and becoming besides, since it made the virile type look athletic and gave the roly-polys the endearing look of a two-year old in rompers. It isn't worn any more, however, except by a few eccentrics who actually prefer convenience to convention.

Nothing can be done about this either. I remember the superior hoots from a group of shirts-and-shorts men when a male acquaintance admitted publicly that he still wore old-fashioned cambric combinations. No one would listen to his reasonable argument that the one-piece combination was easier to handle and that it eliminated the extra folds and bulkiness around the waist. They couldn't have been more derisive if he had acknowledged that he wore an old-fashioned one-piece nightgown — incidentally another rational model now superseded by pyjamas. The old-fashioned nightshirt has a toga-like dignity and amplitude, while pyjamas with their tight string about the middle make the wearer feel like a badly wrapped parcel that could easily go astray. For this reason he naturally prefers them.

It would be easy to overlook the discomfort of men's clothes—after all they are the ones who have to endure it—if they were beautiful to look at. But they aren't. They are drab and undistinguished and only the most tireless pressing and steaming can hold them to such shape as they originally possessed. I suspect that men are rather unhappy about this. But their distrust of beauty and comfort works against their natural instinct for ornament, and this in turn creates a sort of low fever of the blood which breaks out occasionally in spots on their tie, but nowhere else.

There are other aspects of men's clothes one could take up if it were any use. Their hot and graceless shoes, for instance; or their hats which are useless in summer and inadequate in winter and as a consequence are worn doggedly all the year round. But it *isn't* any use; because men don't want things changed. I have heard quite intelligent men argue that their clothes were perfectly comfortable, just as I have heard hopeless alcoholics claim that their state is completely normal and satisfactory. It looks as though they must be left, like alcoholics, to discover their own condition before they can begin to help themselves.

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Eire's Political Core Still Her Genius

By FRANCIS X. CHAUVIN

Mr. Chauvin presents here the picture of a Catholic Republic within the Protestant British Commonwealth of Nations. This picture of Eire is all the more interesting because of the seeming anomalies that it contains with regards to the Crown as a symbol of authority and because of the controversy concerning the source of State authority.

The author does not draw conclusions, he merely relates a series of facts which culminate an international situation which is unique. The reader may interpret the facts in the light of international relationships or his personal views on the influence of such a power as the Vatican, which disclaims all activities beyond the realm of the spiritual.

The article is provocative of thought, more in the inferences it suggests than in the situation it describes.

IN a day when international situations claim more and more the attention of diplomats, sociologists, statesmen and politicians, it is interesting to take a look at Eire, a 90 per cent Catholic Republic within the overwhelmingly Protestant British Commonwealth of Nations. Indeed, the history of Ireland is sufficiently crowded with pathos and glory to arrest the attention of anyone, but the uniqueness of the present situation of Eire adds a large quota to the general interest.

The phase of Irish history which it is proposed to review in the following short paragraphs had its origin in the famous Anglo-Irish treaty of December 6, 1921. The events that followed are important in that they culminated in the extraordinary situation which obtains today in that land of mystery, legend, invasions, warfare, rebellions, persecution, and idealism which is now called Eire.

Eire is that part of Ireland, chiefly in the south, comprising 26 of the 32 counties of the whole island. Its area is about 27,000 square miles and its population not more than 3,000,000. In the United States alone, there are today many more people of Irish descent than there are in Ireland proper.

On the score of population, one can say that no country has suffered more drastically from mass emigration than the Emerald Isle. (In 1846, there were more than 6,000,000 people in what is now Eire). This is explained by one dominant factor: the influence of cycles of weather on crops. For instance, the potato famine of 1846 chased out of the country, in bodily emigration, more than one-third of its population.

The compensating effect of this wholesale hemorrhage has been twofold: the impact of the Irish personality on the world, and the determination of those who remained at home to end the woes caused by the absentee landlord system. In respect of the former, there is no doubt that the influence of the Irish in the English-speaking world is entirely disproportionate to their numbers. That Irish literature—including folk songs and tales—has flourished out of all proportion to Irish population is beyond even discussion. With reference to the latter, the facts also speak for themselves. Eire is today largely a country of small holdings, and whatever still remains of the old system is doomed.

Foundation by Tradition

Eire's present international position can be described in a sentence or two. It is a "sovereign State, independent, democratic" (Constitution of 1937, article 5) whose political foundation rests upon the Irish nation's own genius and traditions (Article of the Constitution 1937). The head of the State is the President and the Crown is recognized only to the extent that it may used as an instrument by any group or society of nations with which the State is associated for the object of international cooperation on questions of common interest.

As is plainly evident, this is far in advance of the "home rule" for which Ireland had struggled for so long and which had been the subject of political wrangling since 1871. The present government of Eire is the outcome of troubles which arose between Ireland and Great Britain in 1914, when the extreme Irish Nationalists refused to abide by the pledge of the Irish Home Rule Party to support Britain in her war effort.

This opposition developed into a rebellion in Dublin in 1916, when the Irish Republic was proclaimed, but when, after having suppressed the rebellion, the British proceeded to execute some of the insurgents, the Republicans banded themselves more determinedly under the name of the Sinn Fein Party and increased their demands. The existence of the Irish Republic was confirmed, naming as President, Eamon de Valera, American-born rebel, and Arthur Griffith, sponsor of Gaelic as the official language of the country, as Vice-President.

After the 1918 elections for the British Parliament, 73 elected Republicans refused to sit in London; instead they formed a parliament of their own, calling it the Dail Eireann. Literally speaking, this was another insurrection and Britain moved in with 60,000 troops to suppress it. When these troops dicovered that they could not cope with the guerilla tactics of Michael Collins' Irish Republican Army, they called for special reenforcement units, which Britain promptly supplied. One of these units was called the "Black and Tans", because of the costume which they wore. The struggle became very bitter but finally ended in 1921, after "Bloody Sunday" when British soldiery fired into a football crowd.

Structure by Treaty

The arrangement which was then concluded is the Anglo-Irish Treaty (December 6, 1921), to which I referred earlier in this article. Under the terms of the treaty, Ireland was partitioned and the Irish Free State was proclaimed, the six northeastern counties remaining within the British parliamentary regime. The Irish Free State was now a British dominion, having its own parliament (Dail Eireann), but under obligation to pay to Britain $25,000,000 yearly, as compensation for lands ceded by British landlords to the Irish peasantry, until $495,000,000 was paid.

The Dail Eireann ratified the treaty (64-57) but de Valera, leader of the Republicans, opposed it demanding complete independence and no compensatory payments for the land. This led to civil war between the Republicans and those who supported the treaty, a war which exceeded in ferocity the earlier resistance against the British. The war came to an end in May 1923, and in 1925 a general election was held, in which the treaty-supporters gained a majority (63-44).

The issue between the Cosgrave forces and the de Valera Republicans was clear-cut. Cosgrave was striving for conciliation with England with the view of strengthening the economic status of the Irish Free State, whereas de Valera was guided mainly by his idealism of effective independence. That Cosgrave also desired complete independence is not to be doubted, but being more of a business man than de Valera, he was less irreconcilable. Cosgrave's acceptance of the Statute of Westminster in 1931 does not invalidate this statement.

However, de Valera gained power in 1932 and that success changed the whole course of things. Interpreting his election as the endorsation of the policy which he had consistently advocated: complete independence, he proceeded to abolish the Royal veto over legislation, the Oath of Allegiance to the British King, the Senate appeals to the Privy Council, to end the transfer of land annuities to England, and to draw up a Constitution which would be the sanction of the political independence of the Irish Free State.

This Constitution was finally adopted in 1937. It is a unique document, a charter of independence. Its salient feature is that it breaks away completely from monarchy. The State no longer has a king as its head. Its sovereignty rests, in theory and in practice, in the hands of the people, who exercise it through their elected representatives to the presidency, and in parliament.

But of greater significance yet, at least for those who live under the British system, where the King symbolizes authority, is the testimony the Constitution bears to the religious convictions and aspirations of the Irish nation. The following is from the preamble: "In the name of the Most Holy Trinity, *from Whom is all authority* and to Whom, as our final end, *all actions* of men and States *must be referred* (the italics are mine), we, the people of Eire humbly acknowledging all our obligations to our Divine Lord, Jesus Christ, Who sustained our fathers through centuries of trial, gratefully remembering their heroic and unremitting struggle to regain the rightful independence of our Nation, and seeking to promote the common good, with due observance of Prudence, Justice and Charity, so that the dignity and

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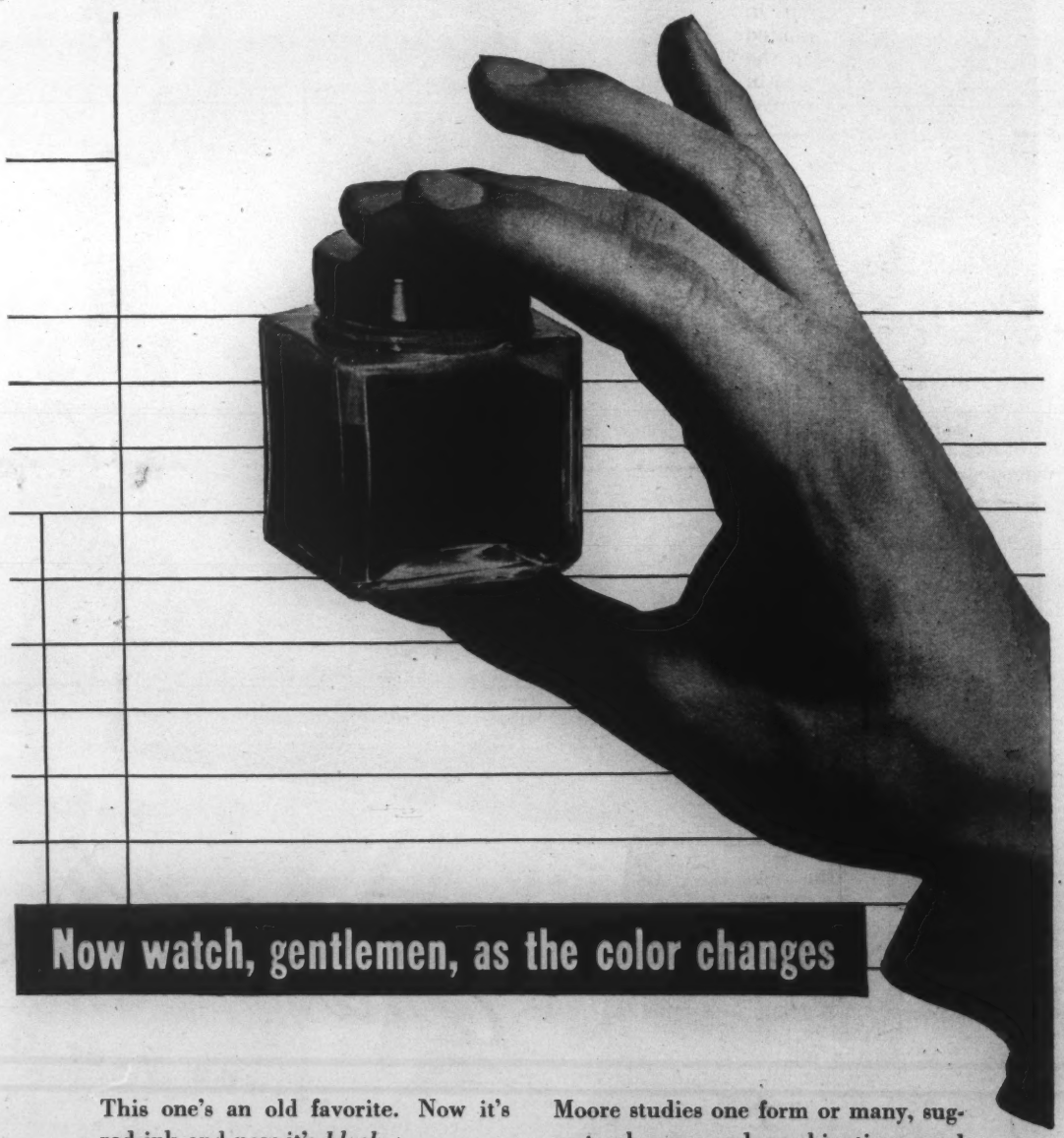

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freedom of the individual may be assured, true social order attained, the unity of our country restored and concord established with other nations, do hereby adopt, enact, and give to ourselves this Constitution".

To many, this manifestation of attachment to religious principles in a legal document and the incorporation in the same document of the social doctrine of the Catholic Church, may seem strange. But for those who understand the Irish character, everything explains itself. Eire is not only overwhelmingly Roman Catholic, but the Irish people have at all times manifested their Catholicism outwardly (all the military salute when they meet a priest or a religious on the street), so that in the solemn act of a nation proclaiming its political organism, it is quite understandable that the religious dispositions of its people should also be solemnly proclaimed.

Proportional Representation

This writer has heard charges of Fascism and dictatorship hurled at Eire. Those charges are in direct contrast with the facts. In Canada, a political party may govern the country, or a province (Quebec is a current example), with an absolute majority in the House, without having received the support of the majority of the electors in the country or the province. This could not occur in Eire, where each party is represented in Parliament almost exactly in the proportion of the votes it received in the whole country. In Eire, proportional representation is the system of elections and has been since 1922.

Since 1927, that is in 1927, in 1932-33, in 1937-38, and in 1943-44, it took two successive elections to give stable government to the country. De Valera gained power in 1932, thanks to the support given him by the Irish Labor Party. It was not until 1944 that he won a clear majority. The Irish regime may not be essential to democracy, but it appears to me to be the modern system closest to the ideal of "government by the people".

In her foreign affiliations, Eire has followed a path strictly her own. Economically, she is part of Great Britain, but in spirit and diplomacy, she is poles away from her. Economically also, she is an essential part of Ulster, composed of the six north-eastern counties of Ireland, but so long as the religious differences between the two peoples continue to have their political significance, amalgamation seems impossible.

Eire is not only a Catholic Republic within the British Commonwealth of Nations, she is also the only State in the world whose orientation in national affairs as well as in foreign policy, is based on the attitudes of the Holy See. When World War II broke out, Eire declared herself neutral, despite the economic loss involved. Neutrality was considered by the Irish people as the only *humane* course to follow, because the Vatican had repeatedly declared peace to be an ideal supreme above all human contentions. The Eire government, whilst striving for material well-being, is incessantly heedful of spiritual rewards.

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

B.C. Workers Lose Millions in Wages Because of Strikes

By P. W. LUCE

Vancouver.

NEARLY $10,000,000 has been lost in wages in British Columbia through strikes since the beginning of the year. This is more than ten times greater than the highest record for the past fifteen years, though 1946 is not yet eight months gone.

In addition, a very large amount which is difficult to estimate, has been lost through shutdowns due to shortage of material.

The greatest loss is credited to the I.W.A. lumber strike, which could have been settled earlier on the basis which was the final agreement. It is calculated that 1,000,000 working days were lost because of this province-wide stoppage. The average wage in the lumber camps is $8 a day. Dishwashers get $5.40, and from this low the increase is steady until the top of $18 is reached for the high riggers, the aristocrats of the woods. There are several of these in every camp. Their work is not only highly skilled, but decidedly dangerous. They climb trees to a height of a hundred feet or so, and saw or chop off the top so that the forest giant can be used as a spar for the intricate network of overhead wires used in modern logging.

Up to the end of May, operators report that production, shipments, and orders were all in excess of the corresponding period for 1945, and prospects for records were good. Then the strike was called, production ceased, and stocks on hand were quickly disposed of. It will take some time to make up the lost export business.

Twenty-five hundred hard-rock miners who went on strike July 3 had one of their strong arguments nullified two days later when the Canadian government wiped off the premium on the United States dollar. This automatically cut the revenue of the operators by ten per cent, and made the working of a number of low-grade ore mines a financial impossibility. The men were contending the operators made undue profits while they were underpaid and worked too long hours.

As was the case with the I.W.A. strike, the hard-rock dispute could have been settled much earlier but for the obstinacy of one side, this time the operators. They insisted on individual contracts with their own employees, who demanded a blanket agreement. Chief Justice Gordon Sloan, special disputes investigator, lost patience after sitting for several days, and resigned on July 15. He refused to negotiate further with 16 different operator companies all engaged in the same business. "If 147 lumber operators can sign one agreement, so can you", he declared.

July labor difficulties involved tuna, herring, and pilchard fishermen, boilermakers, wooden boat builders, foundry and boiler workers, metal and chemical workers, and a number of others, not all which reached the strike stage.

Printers' Strike

Public interest was chiefly directed towards the strike of I.T.U. printers on the *Daily Province*, which started on June 5 as part of the union move against the Southam chain of newspapers, designed to force the Winnipeg *Tribune* to reinstate printers who quit last November because the management refused to accept the I.T.U. bylaws as part of a contract not subject to arbitration.

The *Province* has a circulation of 120,000. The shortage of newsprint made it impossible for the *Sun* and the *News-Herald* to accept new subscribers, who had to depend on the radio for news. The *Province* editorial, advertising, and business staffs remained on duty, but the pressmen, stereotypers, and mailers refused to cross the picket lines.

Following an injunction issued by Mr. Justice Harper on July 15 against the I.T.U. and against eighty of the *Province* strikers, the printers stopped picketing the building, but their places were taken by hundreds of volunteers for a few days. Strike-breakers were inside the building; some of them were severely mauled when going in, and so were a couple of innocent business men whose offices were in the building. The usual protests against police inactivity have been made.

It is estimated that the wages lost because of this strike total around $7,500 a week.

The *Daily Province* suffered a heavy loss in advertising revenue, but as it is reputed to be the most profitable of the Southam chain much of this would probably have gone to the government in Excess Profits tax.

One Man's Opinion

R. J. Burde, one of the men who drafted the B.C. Liquor Act, declares it is high time for the administration of the measure to be overhauled. He thinks Vancouver should have an additional 100 beer parlors; it now has 61 "with a hotel as a sideline."

Twenty years ago "Dick" Burde was mayor of Alberni and M.L.A. for that district. He cut quite a figure in the Provincial House, but has been living in semi-retirement of late years. A forceful and forthright speaker, he has definite negative ideas on the virtue of temperance, and sees no need for a Royal Commission to look into the workings of the Liquor Act. But if there is to be one, "it should be composed of ex-souses, who know what it's all about."

In his public address he said that nearly 600,000 liquor permits had been issued in the past 12 months, that nine out of every ten holders resold some of their liquor, that hundreds of thousands of dollars are being made by bootleggers, and that 99 out of every 100 Orientals possess a permit.

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But Germany's Suicide Fliers Were Too Late

By JAMES McDOWALL

A small group of fanatical German pilots who banded together in the middle of 1943 to form a suicide squadron might have proved very costly to the Allies had their idea received the support of the Luftwaffe and the Nazi leaders. Hitler called the scheme "un-German", Goering was not interested until too late and Himmler tried to "boss" the project.

In the end, when the Allies invaded Europe, the modified V1's to be used were not ready and the pilots' training had only just started.

Hanover, Germany.

THE Allied armadas which streamed across the Channel in June, 1944, would have been assailed by clouds of German suicide fliers, if the plans laid by a small group of Nazi fanatics in 1943 had come to fruition in time.

That the scheme, which might have inflicted heavy losses on Allied shipping was not ready was due to bungling in the highest Nazi circles. Hitler was indifferent. Goering was neglectful. Himmler meddled.

A carefully selected group of pilots was in readiness for training. The Messerschmitt 328, originally designed as a fighter or fighter-bomber and the V1 had both been modified and tested as suicide planes.

But when the Allies assaulted the coast of France, the piloted bombs had not reached a stage of development high enough to promise a satisfactory percentage of successes, and the training of the pilots was no more than begun.

The idea of this German equivalent of the Japanese "Divine Tempest" seems to have originated about the middle of 1943, with a group of whom one was Hanna Reitsch, the German woman flier, who was one of Hitler's entourage in the last days in the Chancellery bunker.

They were pessimistic about the progress of the war, convinced that an invasion of the Continent was coming, and they conceived the idea of a piloted bomb, capable of high accuracy of aim and carrying a big enough charge to disable or sink the biggest Allied warships. They were fewer than 50 in number and all flying enthusiasts, though some had never piloted anything but gliders.

After much preliminary work within the group, the idea was put before the Luftwaffe chiefs, who refused to take it seriously, but Reitsch persuaded the Aeronautical Research Council to examine it.

The scheme was presented to Hitler in February, 1944. He said it was "un-German" and that, in any case, the time for it had not yet come. If necessary, he himself would give the signal for it to be put into operation.

But he did give permission for preparations to proceed. Armed with this, the enthusiasts secured rather reluctant cooperation from the Luftwaffe, the chief of staff of which appointed Colonel Heigl to take charge of the project.

Goering Not Interested

Heigl was O. C. of the Luftwaffe bomber wing known as Kampfgeschwader 200, which did all their top secret missions. Goering was also brought in at this stage but showed no interest in the plan.

Heigl turned out to be the wrong man from the fanatics viewpoint, regarding his new command as a means whereby he might gain personal glory.

Development of the ME. 328 started for its new role. It was to be used as a piloted glider released from a Dornier 217.

But the ME. 328's were so slow in arriving that the suicide group looked round for something they could put into service at once, and chose the V1. In less than a fortnight four modified versions had been produced and more tests were started.

The modified V1's proved most dangerous to fly, especially when landing, and there were many fatalities among the test pilots, but this particular danger was not considered a handicap.

Training was started on a small scale. The problem of using the new weapon against shipping was carefully studied and a most complicated aiming device perfected.

Reitsch was among the test pilots and during the experiments dived the modified V1 at speeds upwards of 530 m.p.h. It was finally decided that the V1 would do.

Allied experts believe that although the technical difficulties had not all been overcome — and indeed never were — the piloted bomb at that stage, was feasible and might have been dangerous to the Allies.

The fatal handicap was not technical — it was the short-sightedness of the Luftwaffe and the Nazi top circle.

The piloted bomb had few friends outside the group which had conceived it and those they had were not influential. As a last resort an appeal was made to Himmler but instead of giving powerful support and a free hand hoped for, he tried to take over the project himself. The suicide group dodged that.

When the Normandy invasion started neither the ME. 328 nor the V1 was ready in anything like the numbers which would have been needed. When it was too late Goering and Heigl started some frantic improvizations, such as the adaption of the FW. 190 to carry a 4,000 lb. bomb with which it was to crash on the target.

With the British and Americans across the Rhine in force in the West, and the Russians on the Oder in the East, the project fizzled out and the few remaining suicide fliers were detailed to less spectacular jobs on the ground.

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THE MELTING POT

The Gackett Formula

By J. N. HARRIS

MR. JUSTICE Gackett, whose early retirement is eagerly awaited in legal circles, was appointed Enquiry Commissioner and Mediator in the dispute between the International Brotherhood of Reamers and Countersinkers and the Amalgamated Reaming Corporation last week. Who appointed him he could not say, as he had lost the telegram, and neither the Dominion nor the Provincial Government will issue any statement beyond a semi-official, "It was probably a mistake."

"I hardly know what is fair in settling a labor-management dispute such as this", he said, "as there is little in the way of precedent. In my younger days a man *liked* to work twelve hours a day. It kept him strong and healthy, and he could really enjoy his Sunday rest.

"There is one point, however, in the dispute, upon which I feel safe in making a ruling, and that is the question of double payment for work on Sundays. I quite see the Union's point of view, and it does them credit, that they should wish to discourage the company from calling for work on the Day of Rest. However, it is against public policy. I hope that workmen, honest fellows that they are, will not be tempted to work on Sunday for even ten times their normal pay. No, I think that this point would best be settled by an amendment to the Lord's Day Act, which I shall recommend to the Government."

As the bargaining committee, company representatives, and learned counsel were sitting with their mouths wide open, he continued.

"The question of wages is most difficult", he said. "The obvious solution would be this: the union demands twenty cents an hour; the company offers ten. Very well, I could split the difference, and recommend fifteen, but this would be a dangerous precedent, for it would lead to companies offering nothing, and unions demanding a dollar, nay, a dollar and a half.

"Therefore, I am forced to give my decision for what I think is right".

He drew himself up to a crouch, the sweat gleaming on his forehead, and his spectacles became misty.

"Although I am a Judge", he said, "I am also a man. I do not think that a man, with prices as they are today, should be asked to work for less than twenty cents an hour. Therefore, I recommend that the union's demand be met in full, and all workmen should get at least twenty cents an hour".

A shop steward fainted.

"That", said His Lordship, "shall be known as the Gackett Formula".

A Learned Counsel was cited for contempt for saying, "It is as plain as the nose on Your Lordship's face that Your Lordship was asleep during the reading of the briefs".

As the company representative and the union director had taken advantage of the uproar to sign a forty hour week, open-end fifteen cent wage clause contract, with voluntary revocable check-off, the hearing was then adjourned, and Mr. Justice Gackett remarked happily that, after all, that was a mediator's job.

But he added, *sotto voce*, to the clerk, as he was helped into his wheel chair, "All this talk about Tchechov proves that it's financed by the Bolsheviks".

DUELS have been in the news in recent days, as the world slips back into a civilian mood. Duels of the Canadian type came into prominence by virtue of the fact that a magistrate had to deal with several of them in police court one day. The motive for the duels was, in each case, love, and they followed a traditional pattern. In each case the challenged had placed his arm around the waist of a maiden who was officially escorted by the challenger, whereupon the challenger smacked him in the kisser.

This type of duel is sometimes varied by the extending of an invitation to come outside, where the villain (or hero, depending on size and skill) is battered about until honor is satisfied.

A French duel, which was also reported recently, followed a different pattern, and was fought because the principals had quarrelled about Existentialism. Ah! Gay, impassioned France! Where they fight duels about things that very few Canadians could write an essay on, using one side of the paper only.

Such inquiries as I have made, in the proper quarters, about Existentialism (the works of Jean-Paul Sartre are not yet available in our local four cents a day library) have been met with cautious "Well, it rather follows Nietzche's" and "They follow Kierkegaards". I have met one authority, however, who asserts that Existentialism is a breaking away from modes of conduct dictated by society.

It is therefore fitting that the Existentialist duel was fought in the rigid tradition for duelling with rapiers that *all* the best people in France follow.

There are one or two absurd notions abroad concerning this type of duelling, which I shall now proceed to do away with. One of them is that the continental duel is somehow more civilized than our business of smacking somebody on the kisser, and the other is that it is more dangerous.

First of all, neither type of fight settles a dispute, because the very fact of turning from words to blows (or thrusts) proves that a final disagreement has been reached, and the fight has been adopted as a method of relieving tempers.

The best that can happen in a fight is that somebody gets what's coming to him, but the unfortunate part is that there is no guarantee that it will be the right man. In fact, as people who are in the wrong most of the time get into more fights, they get more practice and are more likely to win. Look at our old friend Don Juan, for instance.

This being the case, it is better to strip the fight of all glamor, and present it as a rough-house between two fellows who are mad at each other. Instead of a romantic little bandage on the arm next day (or an honorable duelling scar on the cheek, Prussian fashion) you stand a chance of getting a puffed eye, which will afford your friends a great deal of amusement, and can never look glamorous.

As to danger, the movies have bamboozled us for long enough. There are hundreds and hundreds of duels in France and Spain every year, and the serious casualties are negligible. A British diplomat who served in Spain assured me that the preparations for a pistol duel are, blood-curdling, and the duel itself at dawn, with surgeons and undertakers standing about, might spoil your appetite. But the usual result is either two clean misses or one slight wound from a not terribly lethal ball. Rapier fighting produces more wounds, but they are pricks in the arm.

First blood satisfies honor, in these affairs, and the duel to the death is practically unheard of. Most of our fights go on until somebody is unable to continue. And as to casualties, just check up on the number of brawls that end with a fatality when somebody falls against the curbstone.

Far from being a curb to quarrelsome conduct, the continental duel is an incitement to it. Have you ever heard of two of our poets, professors, or politicians stepping out behind the barn to settle a little matter of rhyme scheme, or textual criticism, or provincial taxation?

Existentialism, poof! I'll bet they'd have gone home and forgotten all about it if they'd had to run the risk of appearing with a black eye over their Pernod.

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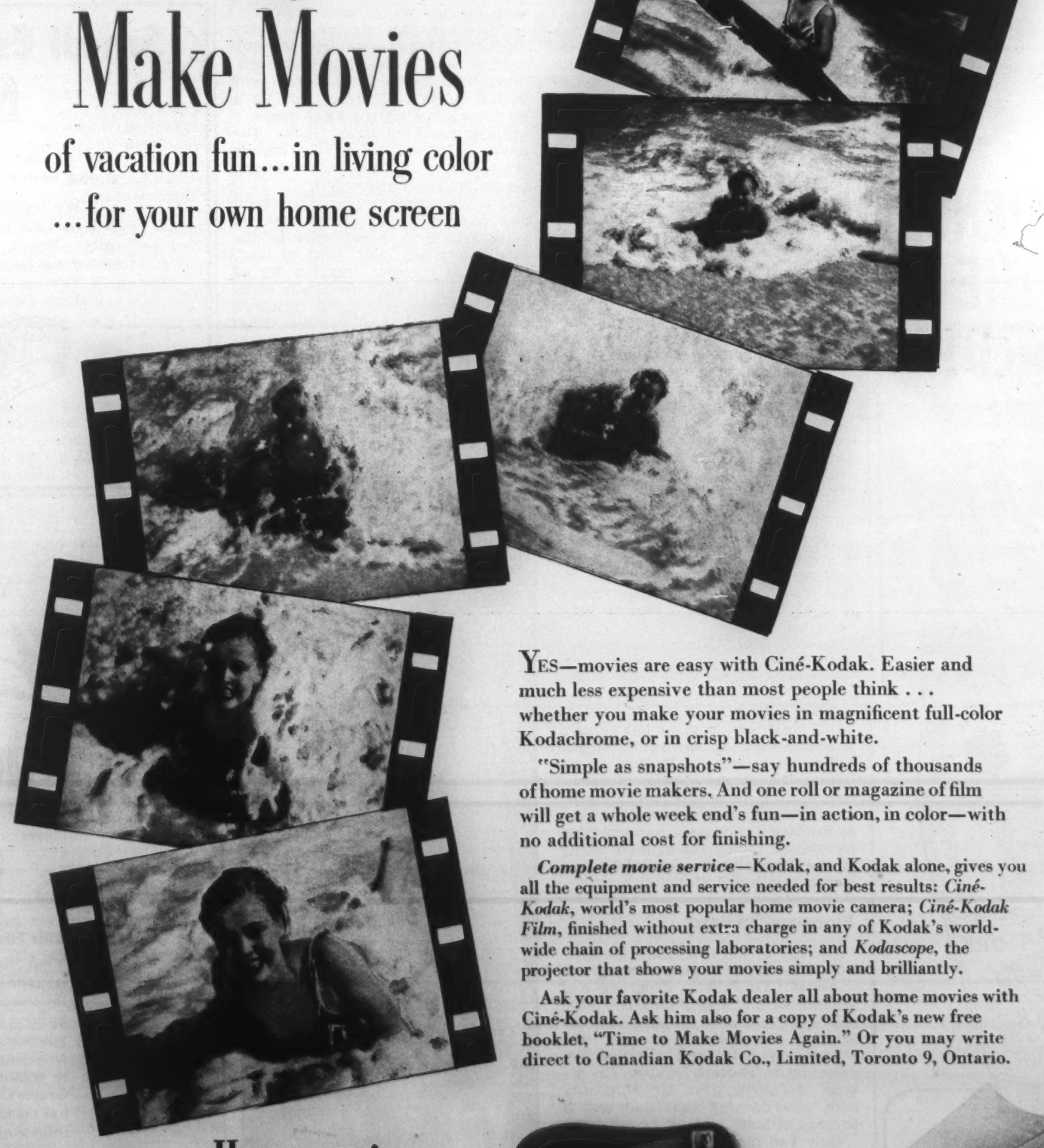

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WASHINGTON LETTER

Congress to Have More Time for Things That Really Matter

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

THE 80th session of Congress will convene next January far better equipped to do an efficient job on the flood of legislation that will be awaiting attention. If it wins a place in history for nothing else, the 79th session, which died a long-drawn out death last week, will be remembered as the session in which the Truman reorganization bill was passed.

Congress will not have been streamlined to the extent proposed by a joint committee which examined its antiquated legislative structure, as a prelude to passage of the bill. But it will most certainly be far better equipped to cope "with the fast-moving age in which it plays so prominent a part."

First and foremost, there will be fewer congressional committees to clutter up the legislative processes. The 48 House committees have been merged into 19, and the 33 Senate committees into 15. Congressmen will presumably tend to their duties with zeal born of an increase in pay. The basic salary of Senators and Representatives was raised from $10,000 to $12,500, but they were allowed to retain a $2,500 annual expense allowance, tax free and without accounting.

Registration of Lobbyists

Congressmen will be able to approach the job of law-making with a clearer view of the forces and influences favoring and opposing legislation. The reorganization bill requires all lobbyists to register with the clerks of the House and Senate and they must provide financial reports of all contributions and expenditures made for or against legislation.

There'll be more time in the next session to deal with matters of national import. The bill relieves Congress of a mass of detail work on private claims and on authorizations for bridges across navigable rivers. The machinery for drafting and considering new laws will be speeded up through other changes.

Congress will now be able to keep a tighter hold on the national purse-strings. The annual Federal budget will be brought closer to balance by a section requiring the revenue-raising and appropriation committees to work together in estimating Uncle Sam's annual overall income and expenditures. When expenditures appear likely to top tax collections, it will be up to both Houses to raise the ceilings on the public debt.

Passage of the bill this session is a major victory for President Truman, himself a veteran of Congress, who has long advocated streamlining and reorganization. Incidentally, he has stated that Congressmen really need at least $20,000 a year to meet personal expenses.

Incidentally, U.S. ambassadors and State Department foreign service career workers have been voted a substantial pay increase, with envoys getting a raise from $17,500 to $25,000 a year, but Congress has refused to approve an increase in the $10,000 ceiling on salaries of Federal executives. The steady exodus of executives from government jobs into private industry will thus continue, just as the lack of adequate compensation for skilled Canadians attracts many of the Dominion's most able young men to the United States each year.

Pioneers' Reward

Passage of the reorganization measure is the result of pioneering efforts of Senator La Follette, Progressive of Wisconsin, and Representative Monroney, Democrat of Oklahoma. The original La Follette version was watered down in the House, but Representative Everett Dirksen, Republican of Illinois, gave Mr. Monroney such able backing that they got it passed without serious impairment.

Only two major items were rejected by the House. One was the Senate-approved increase of $5,000 from $10,000 to $15,000 in congressional salaries. And the other was a proposed "stenographic pool" on which members lacking clerical help could draw for typists. The Representatives knocked this latter item out in the hope that they could get additional clerk hire, but lost out.

Passage of the Monroney-La Follette-Dirksen measure confounded pessimists who recently saw little chance of the bill's passage this year. It is true that the raise in pay, and creation of a retirement system for Congressmen may have been some inducement, but the high plane of the debate on the measure indicates that Congress passed its modernization measure with a sincere desire to be able to do a better job.

Sacrifices for potent Congressional leaders in both branches were involved in the reduction of committees. This legislates many famous names in Congress out of prestige-winning jobs. The joint La Follette-Monroney committee rated the committee question ahead of all other changes in importance.

Fought Reduction

There were formerly serious overlapping and duplication in functions. They seriously handicapped committee efforts and stymied much important legislation. Nevertheless, the committee reduction was fought tooth and nail by chairmen of committees slated for elimination. They had the support of seniority-holding Democrats and Republicans who had hopes of becoming chairmen themselves.

It is doubtful if the lobbyists who once numbered only 400, and now total around 4,000, had any idea of the dangers inherent for them in passage of the "Federal Regulation of Lobbying Act," which slipped through Congress, unchallenged, with the new reorganization plan.

There is plenty of cause for worry among Washington's high pressure section now, because there are penalties of a $5,000 fine and one year in jail for first offenders, and for a second offense within three years, a $10,000 fine and five years. The boys who know their way around the corridors of Congress are boning up on the new measure.

It is acknowledged there are good and bad lobbyists. Many work on legislation that is definitely in the public interest. But good or bad, they must register. Section 307 of the Act applies to anyone who solicits or receives money to influence legislation or Federal elections. They must file financial statements showing all receipts, including names and addresses of contributors giving more than $500. Records must be kept itemizing all sums over $10. Financial statements are to be published in the *Congressional Record* every three months.

Washington's vast army of "legislative engineers," press agents, corporation lawyers and trade association people are wondering if they qualify as lobbyist under the Act and will have to register.

Senator La Follette explained that the Act "does not apply to organizations formed for other purposes, whose efforts to influence legislation are merely incidental to the purpose for which they were formed." There is room for some confusion on that point also.

The compromise on the pay increase was a wise move from a political standpoint especially with Congressional elections coming this fall and a presidential election due in 1948. Congress dropped the pay-raise idea like a hot potato two years ago before the public realized that their representatives were actually underpaid.

Good missionary work by the Congressmen themselves have obviously changed the public attitude and no longer are they suspected of merely wanting to gouge the public treasury. The Senators and Representatives would have no part of a flat raise to $15,000 because they feared that it would merely put them in a higher tax bracket and wipe out the $2,500 expense item.

Dropped from the original plan were provisions for majority and minority policy committees, $8,000 a year executive assistants for members, a ban on special investigating committees (such as those now investigating the Garsson munitions combine), and a "docket day" for members to seek approval of their own bills before committees.

The reorganization bill is a definite forward move, although not a complete one toward the objective outlined by Congress when it authorized the special committee to "recommend improvements in such organization and operation, with a view toward strengthening the Congress, simplifying its operations, improving its relationship with other branches of the United States government and enabling it better to meet its responsibilities under the Constitution."

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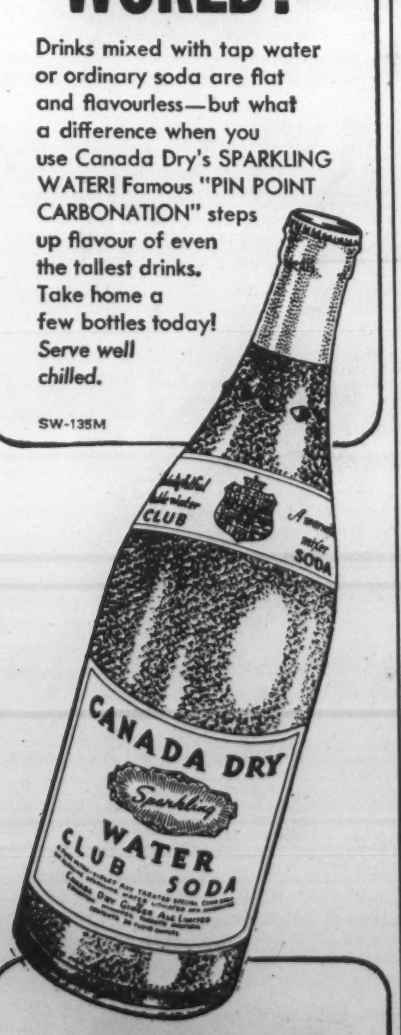

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RECORD REVIEW

New Recording of the Unfinished Makes Vivid Schubert's Genius

By JOHN L. WATSON

FRANZ Schubert's reasons for leaving his B Minor Symphony incomplete have been the subject of a great deal of romantic conjecture. There is no basis for the maudlin idea that the Angel of Death plucked the pen from his tired fingers before he had a chance to finish his masterpiece. The first two movements were completed six years before Schubert's death. For such a prolific genius six years would have sufficed for the production of half a dozen complete symphonies.

It is logical, therefore, to suppose that Schubert felt the first two movements to be sufficient for the purpose or else that he simply lost interest in the work and transferred his enthusiasm to some other creation. The first conclusion is certainly valid from an aesthetic point of view but the second is borne out by the fact that there are in existence sketches for a proposed third movement.

All this, however, is of merely academic interest. Whatever its history, the "Unfinished Symphony" is surely the *chef d'oeuvre* of the greatest of all lyrists and one of the loveliest expressions of that enchanting era we call Romantic. Completed about the beginning of 1823, the manuscript was lost until 1865, when it was discovered in Vienna among the possessions of Anselm Hüttenbrenner. It was first performed in Vienna in that year — almost 40 years after the composer's death.

There have been innumerable recordings of the "Unfinished." The earlier ones, some of them artistically excellent, are now technically obsolete. Of the newer ones, the latest seems to us to be, all in all, the most satisfying. It is a Victor release (DM 1039) with Serge Koussevitsky and the Boston Symphony. For once, you can dispense with the customary grain of salt when you read the blurb on the album, to wit: "In this superb recording . . . all of the pathos, the lyric poetry and the wistful melody of Schubert are magnificently projected." Which is nothing more or less than the truth.

There are, presumably, many people in the world who can assimilate great gobs of Wagner, over and over again, without suffering too badly from spiritual flatulence. This writer admits to being outside the charmed circle of Wagner-worshippers but, nonetheless, is constrained to recognize the excellence of Columbia's latest Wagner recording — a monstrous album containing the entire Third Act of "Die Walküre." Why this particular episode should have been singled out for reproduction remains a mystery to us, but from all reports it has been greeted with gratifying enthusiasm by the record-buying public.

Those familiar with the involved libretto of "The Ring" will recall that the third act of "Die Walküre" opens with the frenetic "Ride of the Valkyries" and ends with the celebrated "Immolation Scene," so dear to the hearts of stage managers. The middle section concerns itself with the interminable argument between Wotan and his errant daughter, Brünnhilde, the subject being the latter's wilful disobedience and the question of choosing a suitable punishment for same. While it contains a fair proportion of fine music, this little contretemps is just about the most exasperating passage-at-arms in all musical literature.

Be that as it may, we have nothing but praise for the way Helen Traubel and Herbert Janssen go about their business. They are, of course, absolutely top-notch Wagnerian artists and their performances are superb. They are ably assisted by the Metropolitan Opera chorus and the Philharmonic Symphony of New York under Artur Rodzinski. The recording is inclined to be spotty. Sometimes it is magnificently resonant, at other times it can only be described as "woolly." (Album D 148).

Rescuer

The music of Ottorino Respighi has always been politely, but rarely enthusiastically, acclaimed. There are few people among the great mass of so-called "music lovers" who realize the importance of this modest Italian. Respighi, almost single-handed, rescued Italian music from the doldrums into which it had drifted after Verdi and Puccini had sung themselves out. Born, like all his compatriots, with an innate love of melody, Respighi purposely schooled himself in the music of other countries and combined in his music the lyricism of his Italian forbears with the musical scholarship of his masters, Max Bruch and Rimsky-Korsakoff. His great love was for the Italian Renaissance and the broad intellectual humanism for which it stood. He was an authority on early Italian music and his compositions savour as much of the 17th and 18th centuries as they do of the 20th. In his healthy Italic optimism and good humor he resembles the great Risorgimento poets like Carducci.

Respighi's best known works are his two symphonic suites, "The Pines of Rome" and "The Fountains of Rome" but no less delightful and equally worthy of widespread recognition is his captivating suite for small orchestra, entitled "The Birds." This little masterpiece has no connection with Aristophanes' lusty comedy. It is simply a collection of melodies derived from earlier composers, each portraying the familiar characteristics of some common or garden variety of bird. The five selections include a Prelude, based on a melody of Bernardino Pasquini; The Dove, mournful and amorous, taken from Jacques de Gallot; The Hen, fussy and officious (Philippe Rameau); The Nightingale, Frank Sinatra of the feathered world, (derived from a melody by an anonymous English composer); and lastly, The Cuckoo, slap-happy little optimist (Bernardino Pasquini again).

Désiré Defauw and the Chicago Symphony have scored a ten-strike with this one, which more than makes up for the rather dismal Prokoffief experiment reviewed in these columns some time ago. By the way, this is the time of year when grateful guests scratch their heads over the problem of bread-and-butter gifts. If your host happens to be fond of music, here's one way you can give him the Bird and make him like it. The two records are very attractively got up in a colourful Showpiece folder. (Victor-SP 14).

Reminder

Everyone knows that Georges Bizet wrote an opera called "Carmen," and if you have managed to read as far as this and have the stamina to go on a bit farther, you will learn that he also wrote a Symphony in the key of C Major, and that this admirable work has been most competently recorded for Columbia by the Philharmonic Symphony of New York under Artur Rodinski. You may like this neat little symphony or it may bore you. However, it is most improbable that it will make a very lasting impression upon you, good or bad. It is reminiscent, here and there, of Haydn, Beethoven and Schubert, but not the least reminiscent of the composer of "Carmen." It is extremely well recorded. (Columbia-D153).

New Orleans jazz (as distinct from mere popular, or Hollywood, jazz) is said by its worshippers to be an art form at least as significant in the history of music as, say, plainsong or psalmody. In their endeavors to make an honest woman out of what, at first glance, appears to be a bedizened harlot, the jazzologists have turned themselves into the damnedest set of pedants you could ever hope to meet. If you think Bergson on Creative Evolution is child's play and yearn for something a bit more stimulating, try Leonard Feather on New Orleans jazz.

If, like this writer, you know little or nothing about the history of jazz (New Orleans jazz, that is, son), you may perchance wonder, as we did when we first listened to "Hot Jazz" by Bunk Johnson and his New Orleans Orchestra (Victor-HJ7), what it's all about. The album contains five pages of biographical and historical data about Mr. Johnson and his music (five times as much space as was devoted to Mr. Schubert and his trifling little symphony). This presumably means it's pretty hot stuff but, to be perfectly candid, we didn't like it, and we feel that we're too old and tired ever to get to like it. The technique seems to be for one player to footle about with a pretty commonplace sort of melody while the rest of the players weave patterns around it *ad libitum*. The result is very loud and noisy but, to a dyed-in-the-wool reactionary, not very musical.

Whatever his personal opinion, no honest critic can afford to be completely cynical about phenomena like Bunk Johnson. There are a great many serious musicians who attach considerable significance to this kind of music and have spoken highly of its intrinsic worth. Johnson, who has been described as "a tree of a man, a man of such fine spirit and tremendous vitality that at 61 he remained a better musician than many young sprigs of 21," created a furore all over the U. S. A. when, after ten years of oblivion, he was "rediscovered," given a new set of teeth and a new trumpet and set squarely on the road to fame and fortune. It may be that in another fifty years our successors will be able accurately to assess the significance of that harsh and, to our ears, cacophonous music that echoed throughout the Deep South during the first quarter of this century.

Incidentally, the short biography of Johnson which is included in this album could be the most interesting feature of the whole collection. If you've ever aspired to write a great novel about the Mississippi Delta (and who hasn't?) you'd do well to read it.

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LONDON LETTER

Slimmer Waistlines Will Be Poor Reward for Bread Rationing

By P. O'D.

London.

BREAD is something that most people are accustomed to take for granted. They assume that the good old loaf, whether white or brown — or a somewhat dirty grey, as most of it is now — will always be there, and that they can cut and come again. And so they think very little about it, if at all. Bread to them is merely part of the background of a meal, something they toy with and eat without noticing. Civilized man certainly does not live by bread alone.

This high and careless attitude towards the staff of life undergoes a swift and startling change when we find that bread is now being rationed, and that so many ounces a day will be doled out for each of us. We begin to figure out just how much bread we do eat, and it is a bit disconcerting to discover that it probably adds up to a good deal more than we are being allowed. Bread assumes a new importance for all of us, and not merely for those classes—agricultural laborers, for instance—with whom bread has always been one of the staple items of diet.

"Let them eat cake!" said Marie Antoinette — if she really did say it, which is more than a little doubtful. Unfortunately there is very little to take the place of bread, and likely to be less. The high extraction rate from the wheat for purposes of flour-making leaves hardly anything for animal foodstuffs.

The Minister of Agriculture has given grim warning about drastic reductions in the rations for dairy cows, pigs, and poultry. This will mean even less milk and butter and bacon and fewer eggs, though it is hard to see how the present allowance can be cut and leave anything at all — anything to see with the unaided sight.

Altogether the prospect after a year of peace, or what passes for peace, is decidedly gloomy—gloomier almost than at any time during the war.

Good harvests here and especially in the great grain-producing countries might make a lot of difference—and quickly. One can't live on hope, but it helps. In the meantime, belts are going to be worn tighter. It may be more aesthetic perhaps, but won't be so comfortable. And we shall all go around thinking and talking more than ever about food, which is dull and vulgar — and inevitable, I suppose. A hungry man has only one idea.

Making Grand Opera English

Grand opera has never really been acclimatized in this country. With a few honorable though not very impressive exceptions—certainly not the sort of thing foreign critics would take very seriously—there is no English grand opera. And even very little performance of grand opera in English. English people order in their grand opera as they order in their wine—from abroad—and they prefer it in the original bottles. They think it has more flavor that way.

There is something to be said for this attitude. If you want German or Italian or French opera, obviously you will get it best from German or Italian or French companies, doing it as they would do it at home. As to the objection that the listener generally doesn't know what they are saying, does he ever really know? And is he any better off if he does? The average libretto makes the average Hollywood script sound reasonable, cultured, and full of charm.

On the other hand, so long as this country depends on foreign sources for its grand opera, just so long will grand opera remain completely exotic. The only way to build up a native grand opera, or at least a native way of producing and performing it, is to have it done in English and by companies as British as possible in composition. It is the only way to make it popular, in the real sense of making it a permanent part of native culture.

This is the aim of the Covent Garden Opera Trust in its plans for the new opera company now being formed. Under the circumstances it is a little unfortunate that the first director should be a foreigner. But Dr. Karl Rankl, an Austrian refugee who escaped with difficulty from the Nazis, is a conductor and composer of high standing and immense experience. In the absence of Sir Thomas Beecham, now too old for so arduous a task, he is probably the best man available.

Death of Television's Inventor

A few weeks ago I took occasion to speak of the successful televising of the Victory Parade. It is sad that the man who did more than anyone else to make such an achievement possible, should have been too ill to take any part in it, and has since died. He was only 58.

John Lodie Baird was a son of the manse, and was born at Helensburgh, Scotland. He received his technical education as an electrical engineer in Glasgow. Already he was interested in the problem of "seeing by wireless". When ill-health compelled him to give up a London appointment, he established a small laboratory at Hastings on the Sussex coast. There in 1924 he gave the first demonstration of television, as a bronze plaque records.

Oddly enough—or perhaps not so oddly—it was the Germans who made the first television broadcast, using his system. Two months later the B.B.C. followed suit. But other inventors were by then in the field, including the redoubtable Marconi. They made improvements, as might be expected, and it was the Marconi method which the B.B.C. finally adopted in 1937.

Like other great inventors, Baird was perhaps not a very good business man. Whatever the reason, he seemed never to "get the breaks". But nothing can take from him the credit for his brilliant discoveries. He was indeed the "father of television".

† *Nature Unspoiled*

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"THE KING'S HIGHWAY" *As painted for Carling's by Fred Finley, O.S.A.*

This is one of a series of illustrations on the subject of the Conservation of Canada's natural assets designed to emphasize the fact that the beauties of unspoiled nature that we enjoy today are a precious birthright which we must protect for tomorrow.

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THE BOOKSHELF

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Dropping Into Yugoslavia to Help Drazha Mihailovich

MISS FIRE, the Chronicle of a British Mission to Mihailovich, by Jasper Rootham. (Oxford, $3.75.)

FOR the first time comes a book that seems to make the Yugoslav situation partially intelligible. Serbs are of the Greek Orthodox Church, Croats and Slovenes are Roman Catholics while in Bosnia and Herzegovina are a million Moslems. A fourth religion cutting through all sections is Communism. Religious hatreds anywhere are of the bitterest sort. Among a people slow to think and quick to accuse the grace of tolerance does not flourish well.

On July 17 last Drazha Mihailovich and a group of his friends were executed by a firing squad on a charge of collaborating with the Germans. Whether or not the trial was a fair one and the penalty just is an open question. But it is not to be expected that this petty triumph of Marshal Tito will contribute to national unity in future.

The author of this book was one of a British mission dropped by parachute to bring aid and comfort to Mihailovich when he was fighting a guerilla war against the occupying German forces. He describes admirably the welcome given by the guerillas and the cooling of enthusiasm as the expected flood of supplies did not appear. For Mihailovich and his men never understood that the British had other and more serious commitments the world over. He found Goebbels' propaganda against "perfidious Albion" effective. At the same time the Yugoslav forces in the mountains had no cohesion and no basic plan for harrying the Germans. They kept on doing little or nothing against the enemy. Finally when the British Government determined to support Tito the mission accredited to Mihailovich was capably guarded on the way towards evacuation.

The book has vigor and plenty of color.

•

Female Terror

ABBIE, by Dane Chandos. (Allen, $3.00.)

HAVING assembled in unlovely array the more offensive manners of English women the author of this book uses them all in creating Aunt Abbie. The fact that she is rich, beautiful and warm-hearted (on occasion) merely intensifies her wicked charm. What she does to waiters, taxi-drivers and the like overcomes their humility. Her opinions on foreigners, including Americans, make Colonel Blimp a pale, innocuous character in comparison, and the way she can hop from criticism to criticism is startling. In a letter to her nephew she writes, "Work hard at your geography, dear, and your French, but do not copy Mlle. Lavaloir's accent, for she is a Breton, and all Celts have bad accents, like the Welsh. There would be no need for this warning had your mother not prevented your benefiting by my pains in securing a first class French governess when she so suddenly whisked you off to North America."

The creature perpetually in the background, known as Arthur, is her husband who is a Fellow of this-and-that and apparently a stout fellow—to be pitied. Altogether the book is a continuous stimulant to laughter.

•

Probing the Skies

MEN, MIRRORS AND STARS, by G. Edward Pendray. (Musson, $4.00.)

BEGINNING with a general, popular history of Astronomy this book goes on to describe in detail modern telescopes, the manner of their use in parallel with the spectroscope and the spectrograph, and to what degree they have enlarged the range of knowledge about the universe. Special attention is given to the two great telescopes of Canada, that of the Astrophysical Observatory at Victoria and that of the David Dunlap Observatory at Richmond Hill and there is a chapter on the projected instrument with a 200 inch reflector now building on Mount Palomar in California, at a total cost of some $6,000,000. The book is well-written and of compelling interest.

•

An Industrial Giant

PULP AND PAPER, Facts and Figures. (Published by the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association, Montreal. n.p.)

PERHAPS because the Pulp and Paper industry lives in the wilderness people in the towns and cities of Canada have never been fully aware of its magnitude and its importance. They ought to read this 32 page quarto pamphlet. Following a general report of a production valued at $370 million in the year 1944, there is a brief history of paper-making in Canada which began in 1803 near Lachute, Que., and now is carried on by 104 mills producing over four million tons annually. Then follows a section on the effects of this industrial production on the general economic health of Canada. Detailed explanation of the operations from forest to freight-car is given and there are ten pages of closely printed statistics.

The booklet should be in every business man's library.

•

Variety of Four

By W. S. MILNE

SARAH MANDRAKE, by Maggie-Owen Wadelton. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.00.)

THE LOST LANDSCAPE, by Winifred Welles. (Oxford, $3.75.)

THE SOUND OF YEARS, by Merriam Modell. (Musson, $3.00.)

STRAW IN THE SOUTH WIND, by Donald Joseph. (Macmillan, $2.75.)

"SARAH MANDRAKE" is a ghost story. A ghost story, to be worthy of that description, must be a story with a ghost, or ghosts, in it. This is the first law, although no less a writer than Kipling once broke it, in one of the feeblest stories he ever wrote. (It is only fair to admit that he made amends with "The Phantom Rickshaw".) Spurious ghost stories are those in which the reader, after having been made to believe in spectral visitations, finds that it was all done with wires or mirrors. In only one *genre*, the detective story, is such chicanery excusable; indeed, in that, it is obligatory. "Sarah Mandrake" is a genuine ghost story complicated by human misbehaviour and a man-made mystery.

Whether the mixture is superior to what it would have been had it concentrated exclusively on supernatural motivation, is a question of taste. Some like their spirits straight; others are addicted to cocktails. At any rate, it is a highly readable yarn, in which the author skilfully woos us into willing suspension of disbelief. Possibly the partly material explanation of the doings at Mandrake House is intended as a compromise to please people who refuse to cooperate with a ghost, even in fiction. Literary compromises are generally dangerous, and that Miss Wadelton brings this one off so well is a tribute to her "atmospherics." Even so, the book would have been better shorter; we are kept on the stretch for too long. And there are too many fugitives from a horror picture. We have a Sydney Greenstreet butler, a Judith Anderson housekeeper, a too ubiquitous hired man, a sinister doctor, a madman who loves grand opera—maybe that isn't such a *non sequitur* after all! — sliding panels and secret stairways, strange wills and unexpected inheritances; a lonely mansion on the Hudson, deserted for years, and then mysteriously restored; two unidentified corpses; an Oriental exorcist and a Rebecca-ish wife. What redeems such an obvious collection of rubber-stamps is style. Maggie-Owen will bear watching. But I wish she hadn't killed the black cocker.

Style equally distinguished though less obtrusive marks "The Lost Landscape" by Winifred Welles. Miss Welles is a minor New England poet who died seven years ago. I know nothing about her poetry, but this, her only prose work, seems to me likely to have appreciative readers for a long time to come, perhaps even to be tagged "a minor classic" and issued in *de luxe* editions, with woodcuts. As a matter of fact, the present edition is a beautiful piece of typography, enriched by charming chapter-headings by Phyllis Coté. It is not a novel, but a series of reminiscent sketches, first of the narrator's Connecticut background and family, and then, expanding the chapter on the family attic with its relics and old letters, a succession of re-creations of the more picturesque ancestors of the Hoyt and Hale families, starting with a military doctor in the eighteenth century, and ending with the story of her parents' courtship.

Then she returns us to the old Hoyt mansion, and her own girlhood, the last sketch being dated 1906, and leaving the heroine just thirteen. It is a somewhat more tender and sentimental "Life with Father," allowing for the difference between New York and Norwich, Connecticut, but above all marked by a quiet sureness of observation and serenity of style that give the writing distinction.

"The Sound of Years" is just another "smart" novel, almost but not quite soap-operative in spots, but made fairly interesting by an original theme. A happily-married and technically virtuous wife suddenly becomes aware of the existence of a pre-marital daughter now in her teens. The plot cleverly contrives to link the heroine's two lives, and ends with a nasty bit of tragic violence. The daughter is happily imagined; her grotesque foster-parents not quite so convincing. The wife herself is, like so many other modern heroines, too casually futile to matter much. I read this two weeks ago, and had to refresh my memory from the publisher's blurb.

"Straw in the South Wind" is another competent but not memorable novel. It has, however, one really admirable character, the eccentric and domineering but shrewd and lovable Miss Heppy. Whether we can believe the judge could do what he did or not, and whether we consider his wife justified in what she did, does not matter. Possibly the device of having the family triangle revealed through the observations of a small boy accounts for the weakness of the motivation. The story takes place in a southern mansion at the beginning of the present century, and the author puts in some dramatic special pleading for tolerance on the color question, but the book is still Aunt Heppy's.

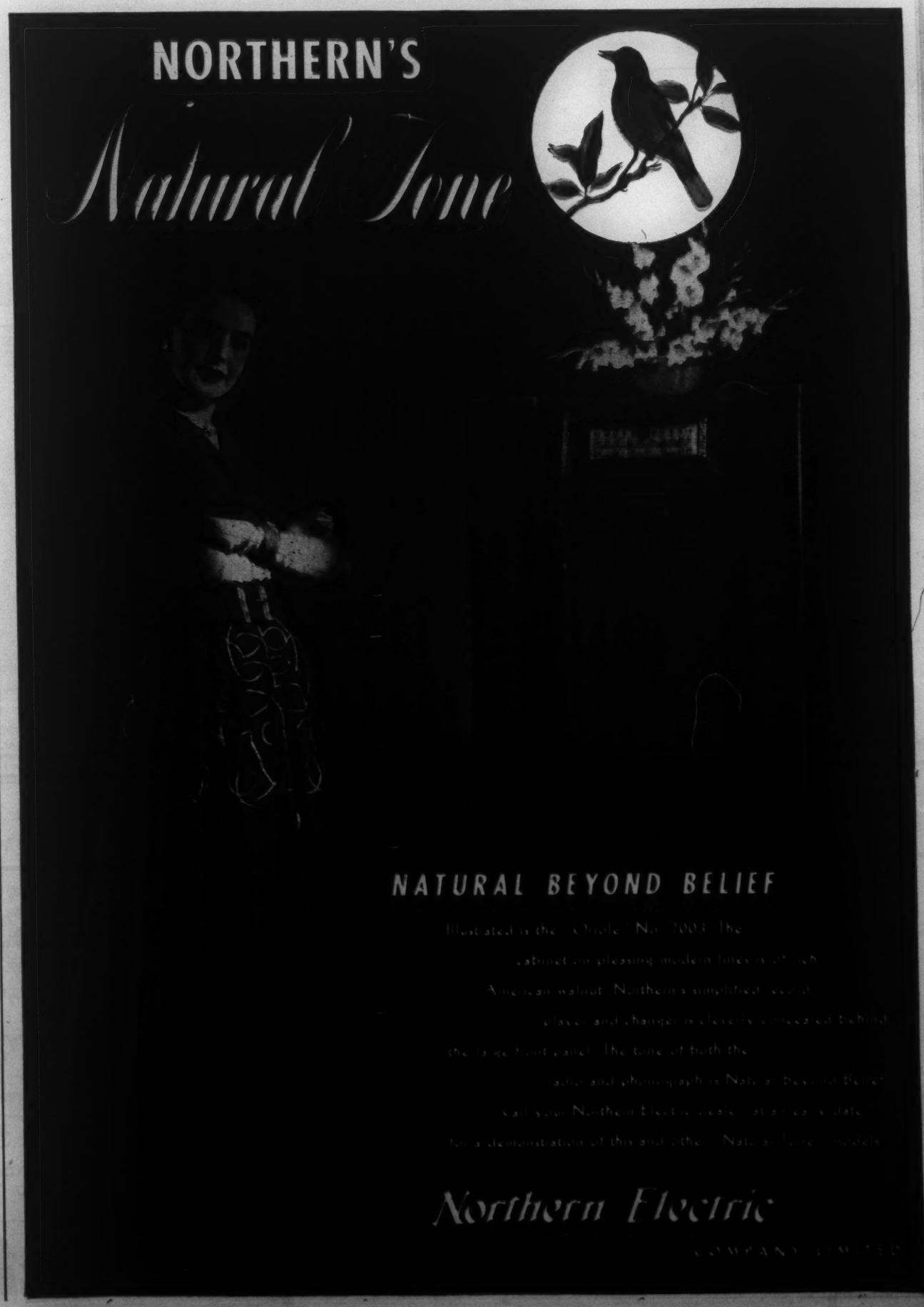
•

Naming the Baby

A TREASURY OF NAMES, by Evelyn Wells. (Collins, $4.75.)

YOUNG parents concerned about picking the right names for their offspring can pore over this book with interest and perhaps with profit. It is an encyclopaedia of first names with their etymology and goes on and on for 325 pages. Naturally a good many names are ornamental, even rococo, and we fear that the romantic mother who picks a high-sounding "handle" for a man-child with signs of an outthrust jaw and a lowering brow is building trouble for him in the schoolyard.

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service," 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1.



MUSICAL EVENTS

New List of Composers and Works Is Canadian Musical Milestone

By JOHN H. YOCOM

UNTIL last month even a rarely-stumped librarian, when asked the question, would gloomily shake her head and hurry off to make an entry in the Suggestions Book—but nothing ever happened. The same query embarrassed music dealers, who would fumble futilely at catalogue pages and then express similar regrets. The unanswered question: Where are listed Canada's composers and their compositions? Then came welcome news for librarians, publishers and hundreds more: "A List of Canadian Music," Oxford Press, a publication of the Canadian Federation of Music Teachers' Associations.

Four years ago music teachers and musicians stood back and started to take their first, long, national look at themselves. Now their special committee has set up a landmark in the history of Canadian music—a listing of 122 composers, their compositions and 65 publishers. Today each member of the federation has a copy. Last week we received a complimentary copy from John Cozens, secretary of the Music Council, a unit of the serious-purposed, hard-working Canadian Arts Council.

But like all "firsts" there are many imperfections. Says Cozens in his accompanying remarks: "Yet, the list was worth compiling. Future revisions will be made easier by the pioneer work which must have been done under the greatest difficulties, not the least being the musicians who just hadn't the time to sit down and list their works."

Workhorse on the project of gathering and collating the information was Lyell Gustin, Saskatoon. He was assisted by W. H. Anderson of Winnipeg.

The very term "Canadian" is difficult to define, be it for a flag or music, and consequently in the booklet it has been treated loosely. For instance, the music of Arthur Benjamin, an Australian who has lived in Vancouver, is listed at length. There is not yet a distinctively "Canadian" type of music; foreign forms of composition appear throughout.

Information was obtained from music teachers—and other musically creative individuals whom they perchance knew—by routine questionnaire. That no comprehensively geographic plan was employed is apparent when one tabulates composers by provinces: Manitoba—28; Ontario—25; Quebec—21; Alberta—20; Saskatchewan—15; British Columbia—8; Nova Scotia—5. Neither New Brunswick nor P.E.I. shows a single name. The conclusion should not be that there are more composers in the prairie provinces than elsewhere but that the music teachers there are better organized for a canvass.

John Carter, Metropolitan tenor, will be guest soloist at the Prom Symphony Concert on Tuesday next.

Inadequacies

Some composers have listed only their original works, not their arrangements; others have included both. The most glaringly inadequate treatment of a composer is that of Dr. Healey Willan. He has nearly 200 original published compositions as well as over 100 arrangements of folk tunes and gregorian melodies. In the book he is shown with 17 original numbers and 40 arrangements. Most of his church, choral and operatic works (e.g., "Transit through Fire." "Deirdre of the Sorrows," S.N., April 27, May 4) are not mentioned. Also omitted are some better-known Canadian composers by quality of work if not by quantity: Dr. Graham Godfrey of Hamilton, Maurice Blackburn of the National Film Board, Gerald Bales and Godfrey Ridout.

Although a great deal of the vocal music has been published, much of it has not. Only 22 per cent of the instrumental compositions has been printed. We may conclude that most composers have not found publishers in the market for their MSS. The Federation might formulate plans to get more of these works published.

The Federation should also devise some easy means for the general public to acquire copies of the list. The Oxford Press turned over the entire run for distribution among the music teachers, holding none for general sale. A non-member must obtain one from a Federation executive. A reprinting for sale at a small fee should furnish royalties towards setting up a system of research for a corrected and larger second edition. At present no plans have been made for this.

The list is excellent publicity for Canada's cultural maturity. Last week John Cozens, on behalf of the newly formed Music Council, was having copies bundled for Canadian Information Service distribution through External Affairs offices around the world.

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All this is the mark of a triple triumph. It is a triumph for Mr. Rank, the dogged promoter of the English industry—"We must be free or die, who speak the tongue that Shakespeare spake." It is a triumph for Shakespeare himself, whose tongue has been accepted, at least on sufferance, by the arbiters of American celluloid taste. And it is, in a rather special way, a triumph for Laurence Olivier.

Contradictory Critics

Yet the enormous initial successes of "Henry V" should not lead us to the conclusion that it is by any means flawless. In fact, the New York critiques point to a curious contradiction in the attitudes of reviewers. Laurence Olivier, director and star, whose projection of faithful Shakespearean scenes upon the screen will probably prove to have been astutely prophetic, is a prophet not without honor except in his own country. This is an exaggeration, of course, but this picture so expensively and widely attended in the United Kingdom (the writer of this piece saw it three times in London) produced tense arguments about its merits and demerits among English critics. The hard-boiled cynics of America, on the other hand, seem to have swallowed it, hook, line and sinker.

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"A many of our bodies shall no
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Find native graves; upon the which,
I trust,
Shall witness live in brass of this
day's work:
And those that leave their valiant
bones in France,
Dying like men, though buried in
your dunghills,
They shall be famed; for there the
sun shall greet them. . ."

New Tradition?

Before this film has run its North American course, Mr. Rank and Mr. Olivier may well have established a new tradition of Shakespearean presentation, for they have proved that the bard's plays can be presented with their spirit unimpaired, and words unaltered, on the screen; and that Shakespeare does not have to rely upon any of those rather dim "interpreters" who in the past have given us celluloid versions of Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," with a touch of Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., for good measure.

As a final point of some interest, it seems that United Artists intend to give "Henry V" preferred treatment, along the old and, until recently, discarded "read show" lines; whereas the expensive and highly advertised British film, "Caesar and Cleopatra", (a million dollars for Mr. Claude Rains) is due for general release some time in August. Why? Possibly because of the incidental publicity which Mr. Olivier and his Old Vic company received while they were in North America, playing a limited engagement at the Century Theatre, New York. Their timing, in terms of the film (produced under different auspices), was perfect.

The job they did is known among informed persons from coast to coast; they brought from their bombed and ill-provided land a theatrical tradition, which began many years ago in a great and shabby little theatre which is now part of the rubble of London's Waterloo Road; and they brought, to New York, Ralph Richardson, "the greatest Falstaff our generation has known." They smashed and clattered their way out of the Wars of the Roses over a Columbia national network (in the Columbia Workshop hour) in King Richard III one week, and the next they gave the best production of Ibsen probably ever picked up by a radio set.

In view of these auspicious beginnings, it is difficult to imagine failure.

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MUSICAL EVENTS

New List of Composers and Works Is Canadian Musical Milestone

By JOHN H. YOCOM

UNTIL last month even a rarely-stumped librarian, when asked the question, would gloomily shake her head and hurry off to make an entry in the Suggestions Book—but nothing ever happened. The same query embarrassed music dealers, who would fumble futilely at catalogue pages and then express similar regrets. The unanswered question: Where are listed Canada's composers and their compositions? Then came welcome news for librarians, publishers and hundreds more: "A List of Canadian Music," Oxford Press, a publication of the Canadian Federation of Music Teachers' Associations.

Four years ago music teachers and musicians stood back and started to take their first, long, national look at themselves. Now their special committee has set up a landmark in the history of Canadian music—a listing of 122 composers, their compositions and 65 publishers. Today each member of the federation has a copy. Last week we received a complimentary copy from John Cozens, secretary of the Music Council, a unit of the serious-purposed, hard-working Canadian Arts Council.

But like all "firsts" there are many imperfections. Says Cozens in his accompanying remarks: "Yet, the list was worth compiling. Future revisions will be made easier by the pioneer work which must have been done under the greatest difficulties, not the least being the musicians who just hadn't the time to sit down and list their works."

Workhorse on the project of gathering and collating the information was Lyell Gustin, Saskatoon. He was assisted by W. H. Anderson of Winnipeg.

The very term "Canadian" is difficult to define, be it for a flag or music, and consequently in the booklet it has been treated loosely. For instance, the music of Arthur Benjamin, an Australian who has lived in Vancouver, is listed at length. There is not yet a distinctively "Canadian" type of music; foreign forms of composition appear throughout.

Information was obtained from music teachers—and other musically creative individuals whom they perchance knew—by routine questionnaire. That no comprehensively geographic plan was employed is apparent when one tabulates composers by provinces: Manitoba—28; Ontario—25; Quebec—21; Alberta—20; Saskatchewan—15; British Columbia—8; Nova Scotia—5. Neither New Brunswick nor P.E.I. shows a single name. The conclusion should not be that there are more composers in the prairie provinces than elsewhere but that the music teachers there are better organized for a canvass.

John Carter, Metropolitan tenor, will be guest soloist at the Prom Symphony Concert on Tuesday next.

Inadequacies

Some composers have listed only their original works, not their arrangements; others have included both. The most glaringly inadequate treatment of a composer is that of Dr. Healey Willan. He has nearly 200 original published compositions as well as over 100 arrangements of folk tunes and gregorian melodies. In the book he is shown with 17 original numbers and 40 arrangements. Most of his church, choral and operatic works (e.g., "Transit through Fire." "Deirdre of the Sorrows," S.N., April 27, May 4) are not mentioned. Also omitted are some better-known Canadian composers by quality of work if not by quantity: Dr. Graham Godfrey of Hamilton, Maurice Blackburn of the National Film Board, Gerald Bales and Godfrey Ridout.

Although a great deal of the vocal music has been published, much of it has not. Only 22 per cent of the instrumental compositions has been printed. We may conclude that most composers have not found publishers in the market for their MSS. The Federation might formulate plans to get more of these works published.

The Federation should also devise some easy means for the general public to acquire copies of the list. The Oxford Press turned over the entire run for distribution among the music teachers, holding none for general sale. A non-member must obtain one from a Federation executive. A reprinting for sale at a small fee should furnish royalties towards setting up a system of research for a corrected and larger second edition. At present no plans have been made for this.

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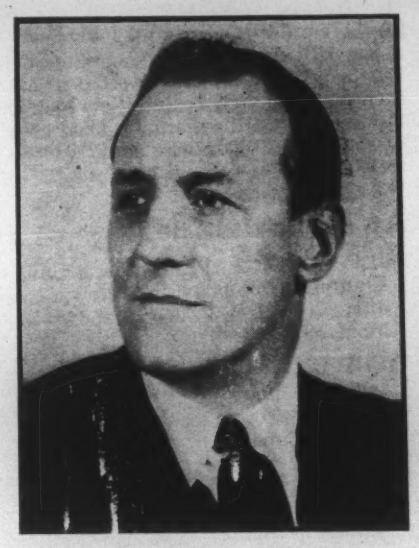

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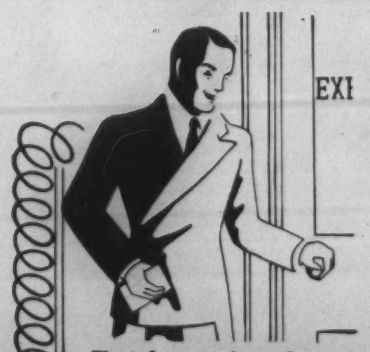

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sun shall greet them. . ."

New Tradition?

Before this film has run its North American course, Mr. Rank and Mr. Olivier may well have established a new tradition of Shakespearean presentation, for they have proved that the bard's plays can be presented with their spirit unimpaired, and words unaltered, on the screen; and that Shakespeare does not have to rely upon any of those rather dim "interpreters" who in the past have given us celluloid versions of Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," with a touch of Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., for good measure.

As a final point of some interest, it seems that United Artists intend to give "Henry V" preferred treatment, along the old and, until recently, discarded "read show" lines; whereas the expensive and highly advertised British film, "Caesar and Cleopatra", (a million dollars for Mr. Claude Rains) is due for general release some time in August. Why? Possibly because of the incidental publicity which Mr. Olivier and his Old Vic company received while they were in North America, playing a limited engagement at the Century Theatre, New York. Their timing, in terms of the film (produced under different auspices), was perfect.

The job they did is known among informed persons from coast to coast; they brought from their bombed and ill-provided land a theatrical tradition, which began many years ago in a great and shabby little theatre which is now part of the rubble of London's Waterloo Road; and they brought, to New York, Ralph Richardson, "the greatest Falstaff our generation has known." They smashed and clattered their way out of the Wars of the Roses over a Columbia national network (in the Columbia Workshop hour) in King Richard III one week, and the next they gave the best production of Ibsen probably ever picked up by a radio set.

In view of these auspicious beginnings, it is difficult to imagine failure.

Precious Persians

Patrician beauties in natural grey Persian lamb. The season's high fashion fur color, a feature of Simpson's August Fur Event.

Fur Salon . . . Fashion Floor, The Third

Simpson's

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Kate Aitken: Woman of the World and Ambassadress - at - Large

By PAT BAYER

TO THE thousands of listeners who tune in every morning to CFRB Kate Aitken is just a radio commentator. To the hordes of yearly visitors to the Canadian National Exhibition, she is the charming Director of Women's Activities. To the readers of "Kate Aitken's Cookbook", she is an expert on culinary arts. To agricultural and poultry experts in many parts of the world she is a respected member of their inner circle, and to her two attractive daughters, she is "Mom." In case you wonder what she does with her spare time, she is known for half a dozen other activities, for this human dynamo is unable to say "no" to any new challenge to her inexhaustible energies and abilities.

MRS. H. M. AITKEN

Not many years ago a young girl, she prepared to take on her first job. She travelled a long way from civilization to become a teacher in a country school forty miles from the nearest railroad. It was a community of ex-Northwest Mounties and their families who were cattle-ranching in the Cypress Hills of Saskatchewan. As a sixteen-year old teacher, younger than some of her pupils, Kate says she learned a great deal, particularly about snow.

Teacher became Mrs. H. M. Aitken a few years later, bore two daughters in the Minnesota iron ore mining country, then came back to Beaton, near Brantford, Ontario, where she was born. With two children at home and a husband busy running the family mill, Kate didn't have enough to do. Her idea of a spare-time hobby was to buy twenty-six acres of vacant field, plant an orchard and go into poultry farming. In record time the hens made two world's records, but she modestly claims, "I just got into it when high production hens were needed."

Orchard and garden were equally prolific, providing the incentive for Kate to start a home-canning project which employed thirteen women. One year they put up 12,000 cans of fruits, vegetables and chickens. Mrs. Aitken still laughs remembering one season. The married women brought their children to the "cannery" and there were five other children besides two little Aitkens and two litters of Beagle puppies. "We were sure to step on something every time we turned around."

To London Conference

In her own words, Kate's hobby "went rather well" and it was inevitable that it couldn't long be hidden under the local bushel. Soon the Ontario Department of Agriculture was employing her to give short lecture courses on "What Women Can Do In Agriculture." Then the Dominion Department of Agriculture asked her to do the same job for them. Another summer was spent running a Canning School for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad,—then noted for having the best dining service. The dining car officials were keen on the idea of individual jars of jam, fruits, etc., and the school was planned for a selected group of farmers' daughters. Kate set up a canning centre in the basement of the church in Augusta, Georgia. When the girls were sufficiently trained, they took on a permanent contract to supply the railroad with thousands of tiny jars of pickles, jams and marmalade.

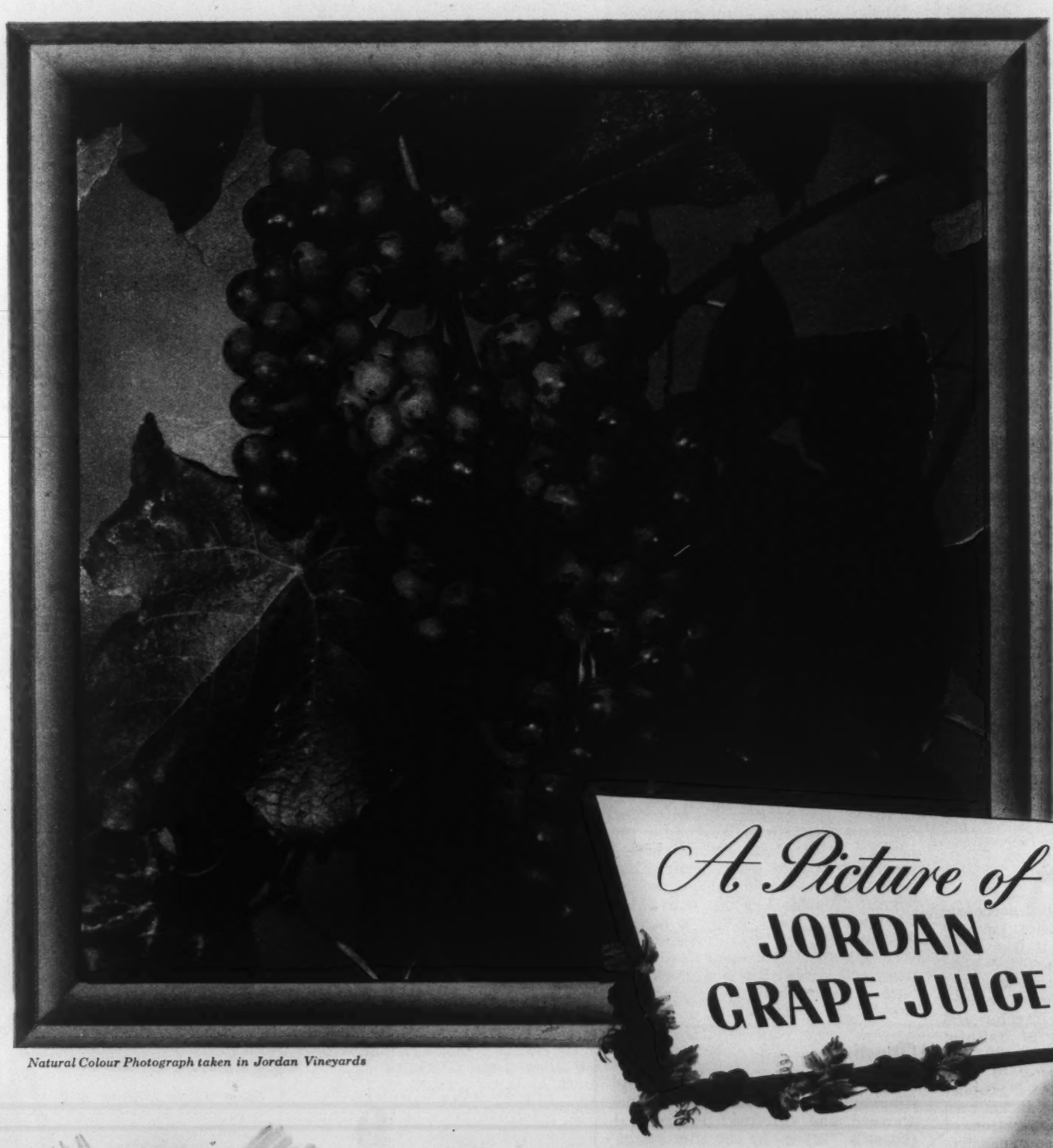
Mrs. Aitken's international career was just starting. In 1927 she made her first of several trips to Great Britain for the Dominion Department. The first Imperial Wheat Conference was then being held in London. She had been invited to attend because of her recent trip to the Peace River country of Alberta where the first garnet wheat was grown. During a heated debate as to whether the new wheat was best for bread or seed, Kate became acquainted with her neighbor, the Italian Minister of Agriculture, who was tremendously interested in the new grain. At his urgent invitation she flew down to Italy with him to talk to Mussolini, then at the peak of his power. Mrs. Aitken recalls "a palatial set-up, a shrewd and amazing man who spoke very careful English."

Canada was the first country to establish Poultry Record of Performance by banding the leg of the bird and trapping the nest to record the number of eggs produced. Mrs. Aitken went back to England the same year for several poultry conferences to discuss this new method and display several Canadian exhibits. It captured the interest of the late King George who invited her to the Palace for an interview as to whether the new R.O.P. would be profitable for a farm such as his. Mrs. Aitken found in him a gracious personality, a keen mind and an eager questioner.

As Director of Women's Activities for the Canadian National Exhibition, a position she has held since 1923, Kate Aitken finds that women are most interested in food, clothing and houses. As part of her work she has supervized the building of all kinds of model houses complete with the latest equipment. One of her nicest visitors was Princess Juliana, who came one year to open the Dutch East Indies exhibit. She fell in love with the kitchen of a model Georgian house and used it as the model for the kitchen in her wartime home in Ottawa.

Kate's biggest success at the "Ex" was her tremendous cooking school which drew two daily audiences of 1200. A feature of the school was the daily presentation of an engraved silver tray to the lady whose home was the greatest distance away. A big map was hung on the wall where distances could be measured in every direction. It was not uncommon for Kate to meet women from South Africa, Sydney, Australia, and every corner of the United States in the same day.

Her most embarrassing memory of the Exhibition is the time she was interviewing a young sailor who had come over from the nearby naval barracks H.M.C.S. York. As she tells the story, "He was a handsome dashing young devil out to impress the women in the audience. While he was laying on the charm, I asked him all the questions I could think of, finally asking him what the letters on his hat stood for. In spite of my gray hairs, he edged up to me and said 'Hug Me Closer,



Natural Colour Photograph taken in Jordan Vineyards

NEW JORDAN SCREW CAP BOTTLES

Jordan Grape Juice now comes to you in seal-protected bottles with handy, convenient screw caps.

● AN OUTSTANDING PICTURE is a product of nature and art. And that goes for Jordan Grapes and Jordan Grape Juice, too.

From nature come the famous Jordan Grapes . . . developed in Jordan's Vineyards . . . tended and cultivated by experts in grape research and improvement.

From art come all the skill and science . . . all the manufacturing resources in Canada's largest grape juice plant, with a record of 30 years' continuous leadership in production of quality grape juice.

Yes, nature and art combine to make Jordan Grape Juice Canada's choicest . . . a grape juice that will delight you with its full-bodied flavour, its higher quality and its richness in the wholesome properties of the natural grape.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY . . . IT'S CANADA'S CHOICEST

Jordan
GRAPE JUICE

JORDAN WINE COMPANY LIMITED, JORDAN, ONTARIO

Sweetheart'. I blushed like a child and could have killed him."

Mrs. Aitken started broadcasting nearly thirteen years ago and has been at it ever since. It is a record to be proud of that she has only had two sponsors—first Canada Starch and now Tamblyn's. At various times she has done many special coast-to-coast broadcasts and has been heard frequently over the B.B.C. Anyone who knows anything about the split second timing of radio and the importance of carefully written scripts will enjoy the introduction she was given by an announcer in Northern Ireland—"And now you can be startin' any time it suits ya". Her overseas broadcasts were always about Canada, for people seemed to want to know about her country and its customs.

Paris Headlines

Kate likes to laugh now about her most embarrassing broadcasting experience, but it was no laughing matter at the time. She was interviewing the girl who had gone to Washington from London to do the makeup at the garden party for Queen Elizabeth. "She had never been on the air before," Kate chuckles, "but we had gone over the whole thing the night before. I told her that the little red light meant we were on the air, and we rehearsed in front of the mike that morning. When the broadcast started she dropped the whole script. I would say, 'Did the Queen's makeup run in the heat?' and she would reply, 'Oh, dear me, that's on page three. Now where is it?' She even gave vent to a few expressions that are not allowed on the airwaves. She got so mixed up that I finally had to ask the questions and answer them myself. Jack O'Donnell, the engineer at CFRB and I literally sweat blood. When the ordeal was over the sweet young thing asked, 'When do we go on the air?'"

The wartime experiences of Kate Aitken would make interesting material for a book as she observed war in the making over a period of years. During the Spanish war she flew over Spain with two lads who were bootlegging newsreel pictures. They flew over the Basque country and Madrid and watched Bilbao being shelled and evacuated. It was her first experience with death at such close quarters. Their solitary flight over Madrid made history as it grew to 100 planes in the Paris headlines that night.

While Mrs. Aitken was in Budapest for a news conference, she learned that Hitler was speaking that night in Berlin. She and several newsmen flew up to hear his now famous "bullets or butter" speech. Even this long after his death Mrs. Aitken's impressions are still vivid and still interesting. As she describes it, "If anyone ever underestimated Hitler's power of showmanship, they only needed to see one Hitler show. He had everything, darkness, zooming planes overhead and a flag-draped stage. When he stepped out hundreds of floodlights focussed on him. He talked exactly like a cream separator. You know how it warms up—slow and low in pitch, then faster and shriller." Kate reports that the men seemed to be more affected than the women. The men in the closely-packed streets were trembling violently and tears were running down their cheeks.

Living With Hunger

When textile shortages first became apparent, Mrs. Aitken was appointed Supervisor of Conservation for the W.P.T.B., a voluntary job. This work took her across Canada several times with made-over wardrobes for women, girls and babies, while she preached the gospel of make over, make do and mend. The girls' clothing was shown in 728 Canadian high schools.

Through her broadcasts and the Tamblyn Company, Kate looked after all the clothing needs of thirteen day nursery schools in Great Britain and a large maternity hospital near Reading for five years. Tamblyn employees donated regularly out of their weekly pay checks and her radio audience sent in thousands of dollars. At the close of the war she visited all her schools and found they would need clothing help for some time to come.

Early in the war Mrs. Aitken received a letter from a patient in the Gravenhurst Sanatorium for tuberculosis. Kate's morning broadcast was piped in to the wards and the letter read, "You sound so cheerful all the time you are driving me crazy." She paid a visit to the writer and found a young English girl who had come over as an exchange teacher and developed the disease in 1938. When she recovered Kate found her a teaching post out West. In a short time the girl was happily married to one of the school trustees and the mother of a lovely baby. Tragedy struck and both husband and child were killed in an auto accident. Kate tried to get in touch with her but the girl had passed out of her life.

Years later, after the bombing of Coventry, Mrs. Aitken cabled the Lord Mayor of that town to ask what help was needed. The reply was signed by this same girl. She had returned to England, taken up public health nursing and was the first sent down to care for the bombed children. Kate started shipping immediately and that was the start of her children's clothing project.

As Food Editor for *The Standard*, Montreal, it was arranged for Kate Aitken to go to Great Britain last year at the invitation of the British Ministry of Food. She travelled through the British Isles and all over the continent doing a food survey of conditions in Norway, Denmark, the Netherlands, France, Belgium, Germany and Austria. She lived with families in each country and was so depressed on her return that she felt she could never look at food again. Their meagre diet left them very languid and they had even lost the feeling of hunger. The British Government permitted her to fly all over Europe. She returned in "Berwick", Winston Churchill's plane, even sleeping in his bed.

Mrs. H. M. Aitken is a very smart well-groomed woman who looks not much older than her two grown daughters. She looks as though she hadn't a care in the world instead of carrying on a superhuman schedule of assorted jobs. She finds it restful to swing from one thing to another and is completely absorbed in each job in turn. "The fuller my life is the happier, and the more I do, the more I am able to do," she says frankly. Kate's hobbies are people. She is crazy about them and never tires of listening to them. That love of people, her innate charm and graciousness, plus her belief that her own life is the happiest one she knows, all add up to her outstanding success in any problem she is asked to tackle.

How the GREEN GIANT was born

The story behind the big "corn-and-pea" man on your grocer's shelves

THE PEOPLE OF CANADA HAVE LEARNED TO LOOK TO THE TRUSTED TRADE-MARK TO GUIDE THEM TO FINE QUALITY AND FINE VALUE IN ALL FIELDS. HERE IS THE STORY OF HOW ONE OF THOSE TRADE-MARKS WAS BORN.

Paul Bunyan, legendary giant of the Northland.

The giant in Grimm's Fairy Tales was always a dramatic fellow.

The Indian symbolizes the spirit of Hiawatha-land, birthplace of our products.

IN the early days of our company when we were pioneering new quality ideas in peas and corn, we knew we needed a distinctive mark so people would recognize them.

Our "Good Earth" was in the North Country where giant Paul Bunyan did his mighty deeds.

The giants of Grimm's Fairy Tales added an adventurous storybook note which we thought was interesting.

Then we borrowed from the Indian Spirit of Hiawatha-land.

We put them all together and the jolly Green Giant was born—a big fellow from the Northland, with Indian blood in his veins. That's his family tree.

Now, food lovers know he stands for corn and peas "*picked at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor.*"

Since those early days, the Green Giant has been printed millions of times on our labels and in advertisements like this one.

To us he says, "*Keep up and improve the standards I represent.*". . . To people who love good food he says, "*Come on and eat.*"

We put all these characters together and developed the jolly Green Giant. We made him green to express the fertility of the soil. Today he is Canada's best-known trade-mark of fine corn and peas.

GREEN GIANT PEAS
BRAND

NIBLETS WHOLE KERNEL CORN
BRAND

NIBLETS MEXICORN
BRAND

DEL MAIZ CREAM STYLE CORN
BRAND

Packed by Fine Foods of Canada Limited, Tecumseh, Ontario.

He's a fellow you can trust
His address is your grocer's

WORLD OF WOMEN

Hooded Ladies Wear Fur-lined Wraps and Add a Few Sequins

By BERNICE COFFEY

WE'VE just emerged from New York Dress Institute week, wherein the press of the continent goes to look at and report what New York has run up for the coming season, and we have the scars to prove it. Veterans of "the Week" may be recognized by bags under eyes tinged with shocking pink, the habit of sloughing off shoes under any convenient cover, and an occupational aversion to the little folding gilt chairs that spring up like mushrooms from the broadloom of all the salons.

Life was there in the person of its petite photographer, Lisa Larsen, who took hundreds of shots with much flashing of light bulbs. She was everywhere and an editor from the West was heard to remark plaintively "—and to think I came all the way from California just to look at *Life's* rear!"

We don't know whether it is significant of anything or not, but the fashion world is back on the gold standard, and this includes everything from the 14-karat thing to gilt paillettes, jewellery, buttons, embroidery or the color. Pure silk is beginning to make a comeback, and is announced with special pride when it appears in solid colors, which for some reason we haven't gone into are far rarer than printed silks. Fur hats are shown with practically everything, and one is lead to believe that any woman who doesn't rate a fur hat this Fall might as well withdraw from decent society. Black Chantilly lace and Marquisette are around again, and heads are covered with hoods.

Clare Potter's wide wale corduroy suit in grey, from her Fall collection, has a swinging skirt and weskit-necked jacket, which reveals the accompanying cedar-green blouse.

At Nettie Rosenstein's, whose forte is drapey lines falling into pure liquid line, much is made of pure silk canton crepe dyed jet black, kingfisher blue, flamingo red and delectable shades she calls candied violet and candied rose. She also has a penchant for deep wood brown—a color surprisingly effective for evening in a silk taffeta with an apparently strapless bodice which turns out to be a back halter, a billowing skirt gathered on at the hipline and slashed up the front, plus shoulder length taffeta gloves strewn with gold sequins. All the afternoon dresses here are a little longer, some with pointed hemlines, and the shoulder of both suits and dresses are broad and rounded with very few inset sleeves. Every dress for daytime wear buttons up to or wraps around the throat, with intricately buttoned fastenings that wander all over the front of the dresses in zigzag or squared-off effects, some of them even buttoning up the sides from hem to under the arm.

Mrs. Rosenstein has done a whole series of enormously loose velour coats, knee length, with deep, buttoned-back cuffs and buttoned-on hoods of contrasting color, that will go over suits or what have you come fall. And she has brought back Chantilly lace, sometimes combined with marquisette or satin for evening. But the dream dress of this collection is one of creamy white rosepoint Alencon lace—with full skirt, tight basque and tight long sleeves—so beautiful and breathtaking it would be superb as a bridal gown. The model who wore it carried a fan of rosepoint. The price? About $595 in the United States, we were told.

Amid all the talk about clothes for theatre, cocktails, the opera, it is reassuring to find someone who seems to think that women won't be gadding about every hour of the day. But even stay-at-homes can cut a pretty fine figure, according to Joseph Whitehead, whose at-home costumes are executed in everything from soft, flowing fabrics to a wonderful copper tweed. Jersey tea-gowns with yokes from which fall fullness and gracefulness can be belted in and worn to little dinners. Persian trousers peek out from long wool coats that are cut away at the bottom. A tea-gown of yellow crepe is cinched in at the waist with a wide sequin corselet. The copper tweed coat which flares out widely in the skirt has a leopard belt and turn-back open sleeves faced with brown.

Bejewelled

Luxurious brocades, peau d' ange satins, hand-crocheted gold mesh medieval bodices, jewelled and heavy jet embroideries, jewels and furs, fill the eye at the Ben Reig collection. The costume look in suits ties in nine times out of ten with a little three-cornered neckerchief adapted after the gentleman's scarf of the Directoire period, its two ends wrapped to the back and again around to the front in a cravat loop, and with waists of fabrics such as plaid taffeta and chiffon for suits of men's wear woollens. For an English great coat he uses Guanaco, South American lama that has been sheared but left the natural color. And for evening it's hard to imagine anything more stunning than a loose great coat of black velour. Its tuxedo revers are faced with ermine and, a feature of practically every coat in the collection, it has a "lung warmer", or deep concealed back yoke of fur.

This trick of putting the fur inside the coat is effectively done again in a grey coat lined with black seal, a fact that's only hinted at where it appears at the turn-back collar and down the front; again in a brown jacket lined with grey squirrel. As a fitting finale, there appears a breath-taking galaxy of evening gowns, reinstating the *robe de style* in all its ladylike seductiveness and complete with the gentle boning that promises a return of "posture". One of these is a spectacular grey satin, its spreading folds inspired, believe it or not, by the French painter Greuze's picture of a washerwoman with her skirts draped up at the tub.

Tweed suits—not the sort traditionally associated with the Englishwoman as she strides across the moors — but brisk, lively colored tweeds in debonair checks, plaids and stripes—are the particular pet of Bruno of Spectator Sports. This time the models who wore the suits carried walking sticks and wore shoes of matching tweed.

Bias-Draped

Because the woman doesn't live whose figure isn't flattered by a bias-draped dress, Adele Simpson gives bias drapery all-out attention this season. She uses it asymmetrically, dropped and twisted from one shoulder to the opposite knee with a point at the front, and often emphasizes this fake tunic facade with bead embroidered bands. She calls this the Romanesque silhouette and uses it in a tailored version on a coat dress of caramel angeleen with a closely wrapped self-shawl collar. Moire and velveteen are welcomed back in this collection, used in suits, theatre and evening dresses. One romantic moire gown in black has a very low draped top and a horsehair hoop to hold out its enormous skirt. Another evening dress has a short camisole slip bordered with gold under a one-shouldered sheath, side draped and slashed way above the knee at the side front.

Herbert Sondheim's well-edited collection of clothes is particularly appealing to the Canadian taste. There is little emphasis on the spectacular here and, while handsome, it is understated enough to flatter a woman's personal sense of discrimination. Brown and black are often combined with black and are almost highlighted with touches of gold in buttons, embroidery or belts. Olive green and tangerine appear in a series of soft but concise day dresses of wool and of faille and in a suit of olive green and brown horizontally striped satin with a swallowtail back and long tight sleeves. Among the dinner dresses our favorites were one with a plain purple jersey skirt and a lime, purple, blue and pink striped blouse, the stripes underscored with purple sequins; and another with a gold-colored sweater-like blouse and black crepe skirt with a twist of stencilled lapin over the hips.

Unless it is so unusual that the whole dress is focussed around it, there is apt to be no trimming at all on Sondheim coats and suits, with the exception of a series of black wool cocktail suits trimmed with jewelled buttons and designed to be worn without blouses. Example of talk-making trimming; a martingale (show - horse's neck strap) of red leather with gilt insignia, worn on the front of a high necked dress of hunter's green wool.

The accent is always on youth, as far as Claire McCardell is concerned, who is as casual and wind-blown as the clothes she designs which invariably have an easy, loose look about them. This year she is putting her money on the scarecrow silhouette in which the loose, bloused sleeves and entire upper part of the bodice are cut in a piece straight across—in other words, exactly like the costume worn by the tireless gent who stands in the farmer's field—with inverted pleats through the waist released over the hipbones. Also noted: Wide-

Trigere's shoulder-flanged, two-toned grey wool coat for fall and winter has the bodice seamed in one with the rippling skirt. Back of coat and sleeves are Oxford grey.

Extra swims for women —thanks to Tampax

This modern monthly sanitary protection may be worn in the water.

For women who love to swim the customary "belt-pin-pad days" can bring bitter disappointment. But a great many women have now adopted a method of monthly sanitary protection quite different from the "usual." This is the Tampax method—and Tampax may be worn in the water because it is *worn internally* .... The principle of internal absorption has long been known to doctors—and Tampax makes it available to women generally. Highly absorbent cotton is compressed in dainty applicators, so the hands need never touch the Tampax. No belts, no pins, no external pads with Tampax—no bulk, no chafing, no odor .... Tampax is compact to carry, quick to change, easy to dispose of. Sold at drug stores and notion counters in 3 *absorbency-sizes*: Regular, Super, Junior. A whole month's supply will go into your purse. Don't forget to try Tampax for those "extra" swims! Canadian Tampax Corporation Limited, Brampton, Ontario.

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PLATINUM METALS
section of
THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
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To-day as in the past, the 'Salada' label is your guarantee of a uniform blend of fine quality teas.

hipped slacks in striped woollens, narrowly tapered to the ankle and gathered with elastic across the seat . . . . . "sweater dresses," designed with the college girl in mind, combine turtle-necked blouses with separate skirts . . . . . "ski shells", in other words ski suits, of bates poplin with wool lining, and designed to be worn with wool underwear and a sweater or wool blouse underneath. Many of the models here wore flat sandals held on by the large toe thrust through a gold ring.

For a casual, yet dressed-up feeling during fall and winter evenings, Clare Potter comes across with the idea of the jersey sweater blouse — simple with long sleeves and low V neck—to be worn over a long skirt. A black sweater is seen with a full grey taffeta skirt banded in black. Another, this time pink trimmed with plaid, goes over a red plaid skirt falling in pleats from a waistband.

Apparently, Ye Budget Shop's patrons are not the only individuals who find it necessary to travel "light." Even Hattie Carnegie, whose clientele is not the sort to endure unnecessary inconvenience, has seen fit to make it possible to travel with a minimum of baggage. There is a cocktail-dinner dress of many moods, with wide and low scalloped decolletage to set off a jewelled necklace, long tight sleeves that invite bracelets. The dress is in one piece, black rayon crepe top with satin skirt. For variation it has a separate overskirt of yards and yards of net, appliqued all over with crepe motifs. The one-piece sheath-type of dress is street length, the net overskirt extends to just below the calf of the leg. A perfect travel gown for it packs easily, has little weight and offers countless opportunities for accessory variations.

Frame or Collar

One of the most charming uses of the hood is seen here in the "Scarf-Hood" suit of antique brown. The jacket buttons diagonally from a high collarless neckline to the underarm line at the waist, where it then swirls and buttons to the end of the wrist length jacket. The suit has a detachable scarf-hood of matching wool bordered in nutria which can be worn framing the face, draped to form a fur collar, or with the hood replaced by a nutria hat and the scarf draped across the shoulders.

In the tradition of Court presentation gowns is one of the most spectacularly beautiful Carnegie evening dresses. Of the new extreme decolletage, it has off-shoulder sleeve puffs and bodice that tapers into a tiny waist. The fan-spread, wide skirt floats gracefully over a nylon petticoat, and the whole is magnificently embellished by hand-embroidered and hand-appliqued black lace, re-embroidered in black sequins.

Pauline Trigere again uses little gold buttons as a signature touch. This season she does the femininely tailored scarf suit which has a triangular lined scarf—to be worn over the shoulders with the jacket or tied around the waist as a sash with the costume blouse and skirt. Her afternoon or cocktail coats are always in black and sometimes glinting with jet cabochons. To aristocratic little black wool dresses, wearable any hour of the day, are added aprons bordered in fur to transform them into dinner dresses. Rolled cording is used on both short and long dinner dresses of heavy mat taffeta, and again on the skirt pockets of a black velvet cocktail coat. A long dinner dress has the cording set on in swirling graduated rows low on the skirt.

No Spangles!

Many of the Trigere costumes are shown with the designer's own 14-karat gold jewellery . . . . . little tassels in pairs, small turtles in two's and arrowheads in sets of four. Jet clips set with brilliants fasten the jacket of a black velvolaine cocktail suit with white mink collar, and buttons in graduated sizes close the jacket of a grey wool scarf suit. And, wonder of wonders, there's scarcely a spangle to be seen!

Eta's fall collection of daytime and formal clothes was inspired by two world famous chess collections. She has borrowed a silhouette here, a color suggestion there, transforming carved figurines into 1946 ladies of elegance. The chess board with its squares is found in the glitter of the top of a dinner dress; the pawns, all eight of them, are used as silver buttons on a simple wool frock; draperies that were carved on sets of ivory and jade fourteen hundred years ago, add grace to dresses for the modern woman. A black wool suit had a checked design across the front of the jacket done in gold with tiny chessmen set in two of the squares.

We are convinced that a suit is the most useful piece of clothing in any woman's wardrobe, and now Miss Brownie of Foxbrownie has doubled not only its usefullness but its attractiveness. Women have so often been disappointed in their suits when the occasion rose to remove their jackets that she finally hit upon the notion of making the suit blouse an important accessory. The trick consists of designing a blouse in crepe that follows the lines of the jacket to the extent that on removal of the jacket, the ensemble has the look of a one piece dress.

Everything in this collection is "on the square". Squares are used in a multitude of accessory notes, from the bejewelled cuff links that fasten some of the loose sleeves, to the shining gold squares that fasten jackets and dresses.

To People who want to write

but can't get started

Do you have that constant urge to write but the fear that a beginner hasn't a chance? Then listen to what the former editor of Liberty said on this subject:

"There is more room for newcomers in the writing field today than ever before. Some of the greatest of writing men and women have passed from the scene in recent years. Who will take their places? Who will be the new Robert W. Chambers, Edgar Wallace, Rudyard Kipling? Fame, riches and the happiness of achievement await the new men and women of power."

SELLS 3 ARTICLES TO TORONTO PAPER BEFORE FINISHING COURSE

"A Toronto paper accepted two articles of mine when I had only completed my third assignment of the Newspaper Institute Course. Although to date I have only finished the fifth story writing assignment, I have already sold a third article and my first fiction story is in the mail. A few months ago it would have all seemed inconceivable. N. I. A. has made it a reality." — Pearl B. McDougall, 130 Hay Ave., Mimico, Ontario.

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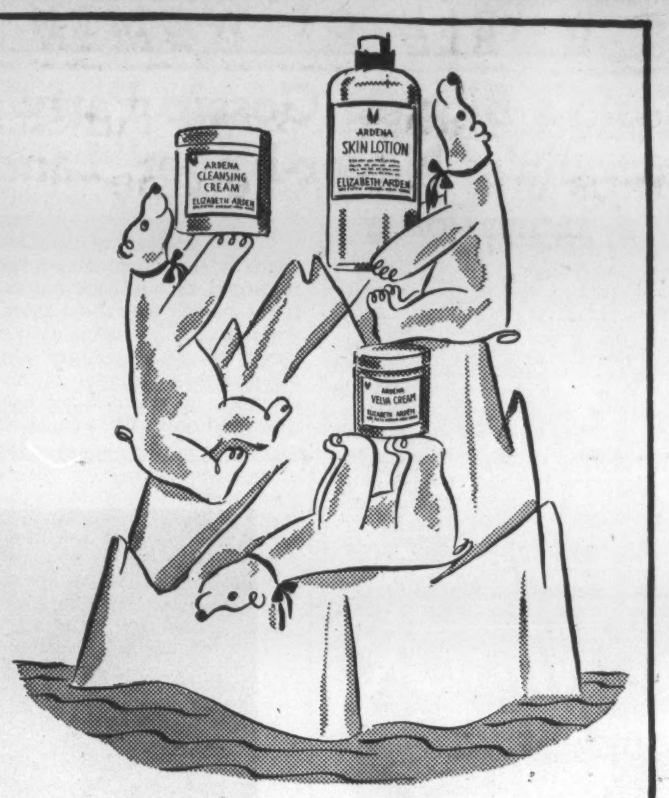

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Introduction to the Dance but Where Are the Fred Astaires?

By VINIA HOOGSTRATEN

THE popular belief that a girl's first dance is one of her beautiful experiences is a misconception that should have been corrected years ago. Every year beaming mothers with bad memories send their darlings forth to their first high school dances, assuring them that they will have a wonderful time. The odds are heavily against their having any such thing.

If boys in their early teens had the same social instincts as girls that age, then all would be well. A dance with no Prince Charming might possibly be borne, but a dance with no partners can't be.

Dot and I attended our first dance when we were fourteen. Dot was my best friend, and we did everything together. It was the era just following the flapper, when the Hobo Hop, and the Black Bottom were the rage. We had practiced both until our long-suffering parents had finally decreed that we'd practice in the garage or not at all. We had no qualms about our ability and our attitude was "Bring on your worst, we can handle it."

A serious obstacle arose when we realized that we were not going to have escorts. We had waited confidently, then uncertainly, for bids. The question of who might want to ask us hadn't occurred to either of us. It might have, since we had treated all the boys in our class with fiery scorn. Our ideal man was John Gilbert, and none of our fifteen year old classmates resembled him in the least. However, a cautious poll of the other girls brought forth the news that nobody in Grade Nine had had a bid. After several conferences we decided to go in a body.

Then we learned the shattering news that the school belle, Mary Johnston, a student in grade eleven, was going to wear a black satin dress. This was pretty heady stuff and, to a woman, Grade Nine decided that to be a social success, all a girl needed was a black satin.

Our mothers felt differently about it, pointing out that Mary had no mother to select her clothes, and her father obviously didn't know any better. As one voice, they rejected black satin as unsuitable.

Lights On

Dot wore blue chiffon with a silver flower on one shoulder. Nora Elliott wore pink crepe with a blue velvet flower on one shoulder. Sally Boynton wore white with a gold flower. I wore pale green taffeta. My flower was peach velvet. We looked exactly like a row of lamp shades.

Dot regarded us bitterly, "Look at us!" she said fiercely. "It's just a darned uniform. And all because our mothers haven't a spark of courage."

These same mothers would have been grieved and shocked at the unfilial emotions which filled our hearts as we stood in a row along the wall and watched Mary. She was devastating in her black satin and an almost knee length string of pearls. Also, as we had all darkly predicted, she was the unchallenged queen of the school auditorium, Hopping and Black Bottoming to her heart's content.

When we had realized to the full how horribly we were dressed, we began to look around for the swarms of partners we had been led to believe were always present at dances. To our horror we discovered that of the twenty-three boys in our class, only seven had deigned to come at all. They huddled in a terrified cluster as far away from us as they could get. From their expressions we gathered that they were wondering what mad impulse had brought them there.

Dot had a brother in Grade Eleven. This fact I had privately leaned on rather heavily. Nothing Ted had ever said or done lent the slightest encouragement to my hopes, and nothing he did at the dance encouraged them either. He didn't even glance in our direction.

The significance of the word "wallflower" dawned on us painfully. We had heard the word, of course, but nothing in the charming tales we'd read had prepared us for its horrid reality. In stories girls went to dances and always wore out stockings in the giddy rush for their attention. Nobody in Grade Nine wore out any stockings.

Time dragged hideously on, and still we stood, our eyes glued on Mary Johnston, and our brains numb with disillusionment. Then into my misery appeared a ray of light. Percy Hammersley asked me to dance. The fact that I had always regarded him with undisguised loathing meant nothing. The fact that he couldn't dance meant nothing. Nothing in the world meant anything except that I was being released from that line-up, if only for a few minutes.

Percy believed that dancers revolve. We revolved through the dance and two encores. When it was over I was so dizzy I couldn't have danced had another partner turned up, which he didn't.

Dot did much better. She had two dances. One was with one of Ted's pals, a much kinder young man than Ted. Her other partner was a sympathetic teacher, whose heart was obviously touched by the sorry spectacle we made. He couldn't dance with all the girls in Grade Nine though, and he didn't get around to me.

"God Save the King" has rarely been played to more welcoming ears.

Feminine pride being what it is, Dot and I bolstered up each other with an animated discussion of the orchestra and refreshments, and by the time we got home we couldn't believe it had been the disaster it was. Our mothers got highly imaginative accounts of mad gaiety, and we resolutely put the whole thing out of our minds.

When my daughter is old enough for high school dances I shall tell her that the first ones have to be endured, like having a tooth filled, but later on they get better. Much better.

WORLD OF WOMEN

World's Biggest Gossip Party in Australia's "Never-Never" Land

By ARTHUR MORLEY

Sydney, Australia.

NOT long ago the Duke of Gloucester broke into the biggest "over the back fence" gossip party that housewives have ever known in this world. It is gossip on a heroic scale conducted at night between housewives, often one hundred miles apart — their voices winging silently between the stars and the endless empty red and gray plains of out-back Australia.

The counterpart of a "ladies' circle" here has a radius of more than three hundred miles from the "out-back" township of Cloncurry and includes eight hundred hardy families in an area roughly comprising a sixty thousand square mile strip. In this relatively arid country eighty thousand acres is the absolute minimum pastoral holding required to support one family, and it is a vast distance between homesteads.

Each homestead now has its own two-way radio receiver and transmitter as the only link between one family and another and with the outside world. In the centre of this invisible network is a steel mast thrust upward from the dry reddish soil with apparently endless herds of goats browsing around its base.

Is It Cricket?

The Duke as Governor-General of Australia and the Duchess made their first official tour of the out-back of Queensland with two purposes — becoming acquainted with this little-known area of the world, and hunting wild pig, crocodiles and dingoes —wild and usually bloodthirsty native dogs. The locals put on cattle round-ups and showed the vice-regal couple their sheep and stud farms.

They travelled in the relative cool of summer, which is more comfortable but meant that the Duke missed the cricket season, which produces some of the most fantastic variations imaginable of the game as it is seen on the usual quiet English village green. Up Cloncurry way he would inevitably have seen a week-end game which would have provided controversial material for him for years.

I remember seeing one robust game in heat so oppressive that the players, sensibly dressed in shorts, felt compelled to make frequent dips into a well-placed beer barrel. I prefer to believe it was the heat that made the players so uproariously uninhibited as the afternoon wore on with batsmen making brave swipes, bowlers shouting defiance, spectators yelling advice, and dogs and goats barking and bleating and rushing on to the field.

One such game just before my last visit to Cloncurry broke up in pleasant confusion when a bull charged the brushwood shelter that served as a dressing room in which the players were changing their clothes. They were forced to rush for safety in what the aborigines regard as the coolest and most sensible summer dress!

Gossip Circuit

Anyway, if the Duke missed cricket — and it is rather a pity — he will at least have seen picturesque herds of goats and possibly a few camels in from the western and southern overland trade routes; and the delicious traffic-sign, undoubtedly inspired by somewhat similar warnings in bigger towns such as London and Sydney—"Do not park camels here." I saw the sign in the main street of one Queensland out-back town, and I hope the Civic Fathers have not removed it as I have never seen a sign in which the Past and the Present shake hands more happily.

It is an experience to ride over uncomfortable ridges deliberately built into the roadway leading to the hospital in the same town. It was explained that the purpose of these ridges was, and is, to prevent drivers rushing hell-for-leather along the road to the hospital, and it is just regarded as bad luck for sick people if the ridges toss them from the seat when travelling even at a moderate speed. These ridges are also badges of progress, believe it or not, as they are named "Silent Cops" after the well-known little concrete mounds placed at the intersections of the outer world's Big City streets to guide traffic round corners.

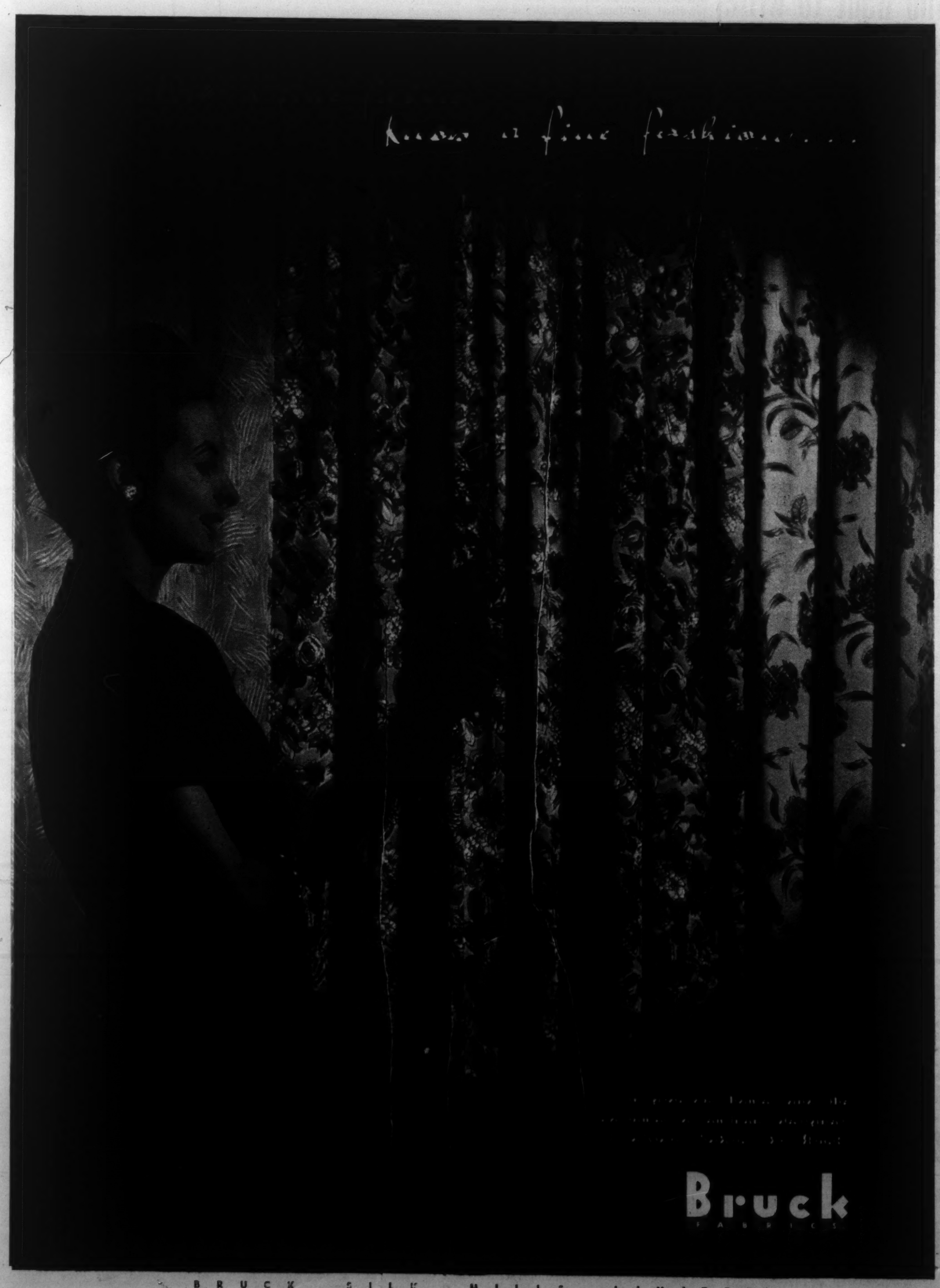
We have wandered from the Duke's participation in the "gossip network," however, and this is a convenient place to get back to it. The brave and hardy people of this Never-Never Land heard the news of the outbreak of war, and all great events since, via their two-way radio, but they have never heard a member of the Royal Family speak. So the Duke was requested to say a few words to them when he visited Cloncurry.

The inter-homestead gossip was silenced when the announcer at Cloncurry requested everybody to stand by. Eight hundred pairs of legs then strained on the pedals of the little electrical generators which are shaped like bicycles with the wheels removed and which provide the current for the two-way sets. When the Duke finished the legs kept turning, providing the current for the gossip which followed as it has after every momentous bit of news for years. Home-steaders analyzed the Duke's remarks and talked it over among themselves until the final "good nights".

These two-way sets were originally developed and made available for settlers as part of the wonderful flying doctor service which has thrown a blanket of security over the Never-Never Land. The settlers called a doctor at Cloncurry by wireless and he flew out to them when an emergency occurred. It has grown from that to a unique "fireside network." carrying news, stock prices, weather forecasts and chatter on births, deaths and marriages.

It permits long-distance courtships and enables settlers to send their orders for grocery and provisions via Cloncurry to the merchant who will deliver them days, weeks or months later, depending upon transportation and the weather.

Nobody ever imagined it until now, however, that the "gossip network" would ever carry the voice of the King's brother into the homes of the King's most isolated subjects.



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CONCERNING FOOD

Summer Books Can't Compete with the Healthy Outdoor Appetite

By JANET MARCH

WHEN Thomas Hood wrote his piece about—

"No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,
No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no birds,—
November!"

he certainly meant it to sound pretty grim, and, if your studies of English literature and Mr. Hood in particular take place in the late autumn, you will probably get a fine fit of self-pity about living at that time of year. If, however you read him in high summer, on a day when your nose is peeling from over-exposure to "shine" while removing those horrid butterflies or moths which make cocoons on the apple trees, the neighbors' bees have swarmed in your garden, the raspberries are unpicked for lack of time, the roses have stopped blooming because you never got round to snipping off the dead ones, and the birds woke you by jitterbugging in the eavestrough outside your window just as the sun rose—well, then November sounds pretty good.

There may be housewives who find that summer is a time to lie in a hammock and read novels. It sounds wonderful, but I haven't done it since I was thirteen, and had no responsibilities for shopping, cooking, gardening, canning, driving and generally entertaining the family's summer guests.

If you are not anxiously counting sheets for the week-end arrivals you are racing for the local pool room to pick up the week's quota of soft drinks, or trying to demonstrate—after not having a racquet in the hand for ten years—the perfect back-hand drive, or how to do a back flip off the diving board without blistering the rear end. Nights are passed canning, sitting drowsing over the *New Yorker* in the kitchen waiting for the hot water bath to start boiling again.

Add to these occupational problems the fact that a good many tradesmen in small towns these days, instead of running out the red carpet to welcome the summer visitors, look at them darkly, and, if questioned as to the possible day of arrival of anything precious like shortening, behave as though they had never heard of the stuff. This makes stalking food for the family more time-consuming than in the city. Altogether there is very little of the day left in which to do the actual cooking. To take the place of the hard-to-find tomato juice did you every try cold

H. M. the Queen wore this striking hat of pastel organza caught with pearls when she attended the wedding of the Hon. Mrs. Vicary Gibbs, Lady-in-Waiting to Princess Elizabeth.

Beer Soup

1 pint of beer
1 cup of cold water
½ cup of Canadian sherry
Juice of one lemon
3 teaspoonfuls of brown sugar

Dissolve the sugar in the lemon juice, and then stir in the beer, water and sherry. Chill very thoroughly before serving with a slice of lemon floating in each dish.

Luncheon and supper dishes are not too easy to think up but a good thick soup with either hot scrambled eggs, or a salad with cold stuffed eggs to follow, makes a good meal.

Spinach Soup

2 small onions chopped
3 tablespoons of fat
½ pound of spinach washed and chopped
3 cups of raw diced potatoes
3 cups of water
2 cups of milk
1 teaspoon of salt
Pepper
Dash of nutmeg

Cook the chopped onion gently in the fat and add the spinach, potatoes, salt, pepper and water, and simmer gently till the vegetables are cooked. Then add the milk, heat and serve.

It is not always possible to get the sort of meat you like; then, too, visitors have a habit of forgetting their ration books just the week you catch no fish, and the butcher at last produces a precious pound of bacon which takes a whole coupon. If you have the rather dull end of a roast in the refrigerator you can make it into a stew and then add dumplings to increase the amount.

Stew And Dumplings

Cut up the meat, removing the fat, and if it is beef cut the fat up in small pieces and refine it by heating it over a slow fire. Leave about four tablespoonfuls in the pan and save the rest of the fat. Slice two onions and sauté them gently in the fat and when they are cooked add the onions to the pieces of lean meat. Stir in three tablespoonfuls of flour, and, if you have not enough fat in the pan to moisten the flour, add a little more. Brown the flour, stirring it all the time until it is a good dark brown. Dark stews always seem to taste better than beige colored ones. When the flour is brown add a quart of water and stir till it has thickened. Add salt, pepper, paprika, thyme, two bay leaves, a tablespoonful of vinegar and 2 teaspoonfuls of brown sugar.

Pour this mixture over the onions and meat, and cover and simmer for half an hour. Then add two cupfuls of potatoes diced, four carrots sliced, peas, tomatoes or any left-over vegetables which may be found in the refrigerator. If the gravy gets too thick when the potatoes have cooked thin it slightly with a little more water. Make the dumplings by sifting together 1 cupful of flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder and ¼ teaspoon of salt. Add enough milk to make a soft dough and drop by spoonfuls into the simmering stew. Cover tightly and leave to cook for fifteen minutes before serving.

Vegetable plates, raw or cooked, can be served as a main dish. The following recipes are from the Consumer Section in Canada's Kitchen in the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Beans in Cucumber Rings

Cooked, green or wax beans, uncut
12 cucumber rings
French dressing
Lettuce
Carrot curls or radish roses

Allow 12 to 16 beans per serving. Marinate in French dressing for 10 minutes. To make cucumber rings, cut cucumber in slices and remove pulpy centres. Fill rings with the whole beans, allowing two rings for each serving. Arrange on lettuce leaves and garnish with carrot curls or radish roses. Serve with additional salad dressing.

Moulded Egg Salad

1 tablespoon unflavored gelatine
¼ cup cold water
1½ cups boiling water
2 tablespoons vinegar
1 teaspoon salt
4 hard-cooked eggs, sliced
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
3 tablespoons chopped pickle
1 tablespoon grated onion
1 tablespoon chopped pimiento

Soften the gelatine in the cold water. Add boiling water, vinegar and salt. When the gelatine mixture begins to stiffen, add the remaining ingredients. Pour into wet moulds and chill until firm. Serve on crisp lettuce or other salad greens and garnish with mayonnaise.

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THE OTHER PAGE

The Invisible Wall

By HORACE BROWN

THE crusty, reddish-brown toast leaped with invitation in the automatic toaster. Stephen Westlake speared it, smeared it gingerly with ration-warm butter. He broke the pieces off absently, trowelled on some of Myra's good, home-made marmalade, and ate without taking his eyes from the propped-up newspaper to see whether his mouth was in the right receiving position.

Myra's thin face grew tight, as she watched her husband's familiar motions. The bitter lines about her mouth and eyes were cut deep with the acid of frustration. Her long, thin tongue flickered experimentally against her small, grim, white teeth.

Halfway through a bite, Stephen glanced up at her involuntarily. It was as though someone had pulled an invisible cord, forcing him to look his wife fully in the face. It was a semi-hypnotic power she held over him, so that he was always aware when she was looking at him in a certain way, in a way he hated.

"Go ahead and read your paper," she said, her voice unreasonably high-pitched. "Don't mind me. I'm only your wife."

"Oh, I know what you're thinking." Surely her voice had not gone up another octave! "You're thinking that I've lost my looks, and that I'm getting old. Well, I am. I've lost my looks slaving for you. Before we were married, you said I was beautiful..."

Had he said that? he asked himself, losing all the nagging that followed, as was his trained habit over a period of years, shutting himself in and talking to himself, while *she* talked on and on, and another part of him, a part that seemed awake but was not, answered her expertly and mechanically with "yes" and "no" and an occasional grunt of agreement. Had he *really* said that about her? Yes, to be honest, he had said it. Not that he had ever meant it; no man ever thinks a woman truly beautiful, because the only true beauty he worships lives in his brain and comes to him at times in his dreams. And not even a saint could continue to think a woman beautiful after seeing her several mornings in a row. Why, Lana Turner would—well, he'd like to see *that*.....

"Yes, my dear," his other self answered.....

No, Myra had never been beautiful, except for rare, rare moments, when, somehow, she had forgotten herself, and been wholly his. He realized, now, that she had wanted him, and not the other way around, as he had led himself to believe. She had plotted to get him, hiding her true identity under a mask of sweetness, giving him false impressions upon which to build absurd pictures of beauty and love and happiness.

See her with your inward eye, as you see her outwardly...waspish, eternally nagging, always suspicious, incredibly dull, slovenly in dress and manner—see her, he told himself, Mrs. Stephen Westlake, tied to him for life, the most hateful creature he had ever known, with a tongue that daily gave him the exquisite torture of ten thousand cuts, invisible cuts, but bleeding and fresh and painful.

There had been one relief of late, fantastic, but a relief. It had begun so slowly, he had scarcely noticed it, but now the process was rapid, almost indiscriminate. He had noticed it first one morning about two weeks ago. Myra had been nagging as usual, or perhaps a trifle more vitriolically than usual, and he had been thinking to himself as usual, only perhaps a little more intensely and deeply than usual, when he had seen the wall begin to build itself between himself and Myra. That first morning it had been more like a fence than a wall, but a most peculiar sort of a fence, seeming to be made of a polished black marble, opaque and yet shot through with a queer black light that showed him a shadowy outline of a tongue, long and thin, flickering back and forth between grim and baleful small teeth. The building of the fence had gone on and on, until it reached above the level of his eyes, and he could no longer see Myra, only see but not *hear* the tongue, also grown huge, but still long and thin, flickering back and forth between teeth no longer small but still grim and baleful.

AND, while the wall was a relief because it shut off Myra more satisfactorily and completely than the mental wall he had built himself through all the years, the tongue was something else again, because it was so silent and so huge and yet in every other respect so exactly like Myra's tongue. With each succeeding morning, the wall came, always when he least expected it, and he felt behind it the peace and the contentment denied him so long, only that damned tongue staying with him, as it had stayed with him in all his waking and many of his sleeping moments throughout his marriage.

The tongue was Myra, and Myra could not leave him alone behind his wall, this very fortunate thing that was happening to shut him out from the world. Myra wanted to share that, too, or Myra's tongue, which was the same thing.....

"Whatever you say, Myra," he heard his mechanical voice, faint and far away, and he could watch her with detachment as she clacked on across the table from him, on and on and on...

Would the wall never come this morning? His thought brought him panic. He had grown to love the wall, all except the tongue so like Myra's tongue, and the black light soothed those nerves of his that shrieked for soothing, and the pain, the deep pain, in the back of his head, the pain that was always with him these days, disappeared only when the wall was built between himself and Myra, leaving but her tongue, her nasty, vicious tongue, yet a tongue silenced by the thick black translucent wall. Today, he knew, when the wall came, it would grow into the ceiling, and would it grow forevermore from there? He oould not let it grow into the ceiling. There was something he must do to the wall, before it grew into the ceiling.....

"Yes, yes, of course," the "normal" part of him was saying.

Ah, there it was! Small at first, but growing with such blessed rapidity, until he could not see Myra's thin, knife-sharp face, but only the black light, blacker than ever, and more light than ever, and—yes, there was the hateful tongue, glowing lividly, as it flickered back and forth, monstrous, endurable only because it was silent.

Now the wall was two feet and more over his head, cutting off the cheap chandelier Myra had chosen, and which he had always disliked for its symbolism of her taste. The wall was growing so fast and so blackly he fancied he could hear the soft noise of its building. The pain in the back of his head was gone as if by magic, and there was a clarity to his reasoning and a peace that he did not know at any other time.

If only that peace could remain forever!

Then he knew, as though a voice had spoken to him, why the wall should not be permitted to grow through the ceiling. If it did, then he was damned into eternity, for the great tongue flickering back and forth would burst its bonds of silence and his head would be shattered with its roaring, and his nerves would jangle and snap under its lashing, and he would go mad, utterly, completely mad.

But the tongue was Myra's; it was an image of Myra, perfect in every detail for all its grotesqueness. If he could silence Myra's tongue, then the image would disappear. The wall could build to the heavens in its great black peace.

How could he get at Myra to silence her tongue? The wall was between him and Myra. He was glad the wall made his reasoning so clear. It was a dilemma. He could not clamber over the wall, for it was inches from the ceiling. There must be a way, there must!

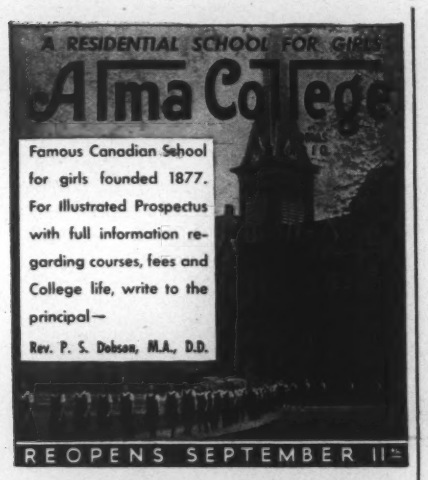
Why not push over the wall, the black wall, the heavy wall? It would crush Myra beneath its weight, silence her, stay the giant tongue, keep it still.

He rose from his chair calmly, ra-

MAN OF NOTE

I'VE been spending happy sessions
Learning musical expressions,
Trying desperately to widen
My acquaintanceship with Haydn,
Brahms, Beethoven, Paganini,
Schubert, Schumann, Bach, Rossini,
And that marvel of the notes' art
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart,
So some polished publication
Might accept my application
As its music commentator:
What vocation could be greater?
In a little I shall get so
I can tell an *intermezzo*
When I hear one, and *cadenzas*
Will sound simple to my senses;
I shall learn the thrill to savour,
Of a demisemiquaver
And *vibrato* and *legato*,
Not to mention *pizzicato*.
Oh to pan a *coloratura*
For inadequate *bravura!*
Ah, to discipline each *basso*
Not to sing unless I say so!
Oh to sense when fiddles go bad
In the playing of an *aubade*.
And what fun to know when verby
Introducers of Iturbi
Fraudulently try to dope us
With a wrongly-numbered *opus!*
Why, the thought is not too sinful
That, with courage-lending skinful,
Plus bicarbonate of sodium,
I might even mount the *podium!*

J. E. PARSONS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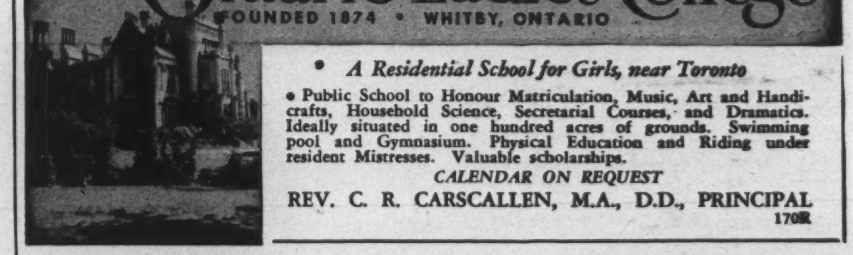
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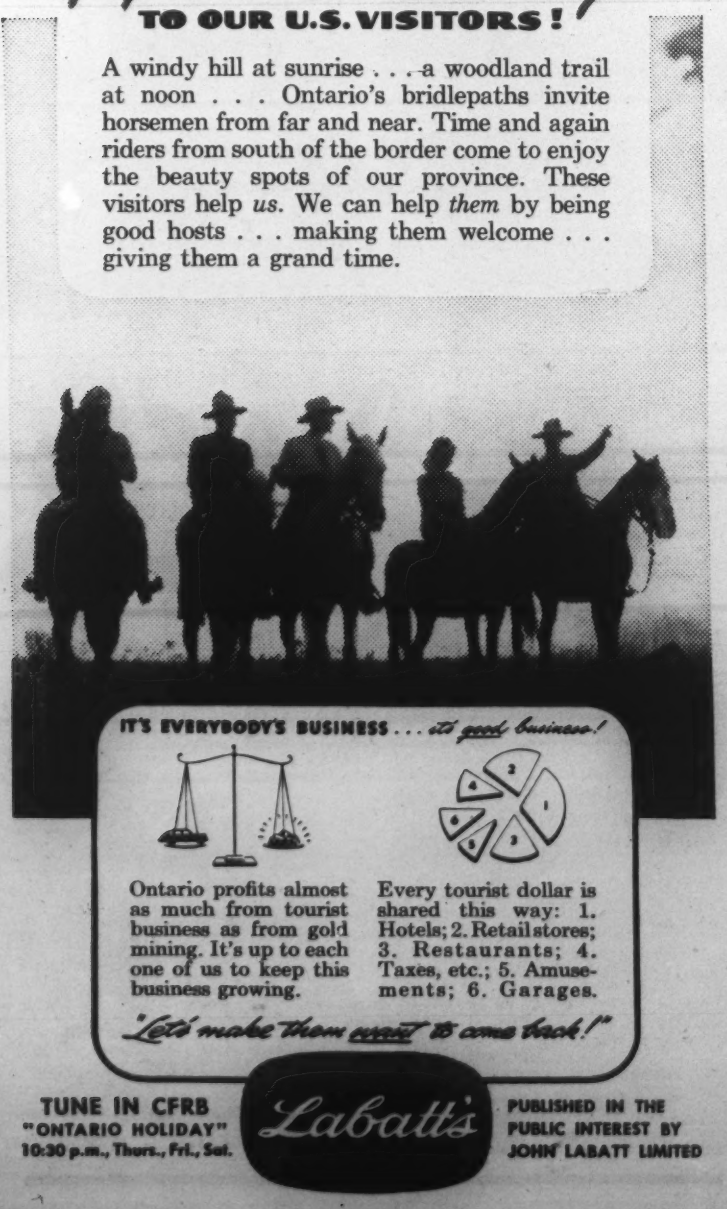
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A windy hill at sunrise . . . a woodland trail at noon . . . Ontario's bridlepaths invite horsemen from far and near. Time and again riders from south of the border come to enjoy the beauty spots of our province. These visitors help us. We can help them by being good hosts . . . making them welcome . . . giving them a grand time.
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WE HAVE A NEW BOOKLET "IT'S FUN TO WRITE LETTERS". IT MAKES LETTER WRITING EASY. JUST SEND 10c. FOR A COPY.

tionally. After a tentative push, he realized the wall was strong, but teetering on its balance. He squared his shoulders, began to push.....

Myra's tongue stopped flickering back and forth. It stilled in her open mouth. Then she screamed, and screamed again.

"Stephen!" she screamed. "Stephen, don't look at me like that! Stephen!"

She was screaming, and he could hear her. It was the first time he had ever heard anything through the black wall. The screams must be very loud and strong. But hurry! The wall is almost at the ceiling. Push harder! It is giving way. A little harder, and it will fall.

Ah!

He stood back with satisfaction and watched the wall, past its angle of safety, crash and fall, heavily, finally, justly. Through the wall, for a moment, he thought he saw the thin, knife-sharp face of Myra, mouth open, eyes staring horribly, but all was dark, very dark, again, all, because even the monstrous tongue was gone.

The coroner sighingly agreed with the verdict of his jury that "Myra Westlake came to her death at the hands of her husband, Stephen Westlake, while the latter was of unsound mind, and that it is recommended Stephen Westlake be confined to an institution for the homicidally insane".

The coroner agreed sighingly because he was married, and his wife, too, had a very sharp tongue, although nothing, according to the evidence of neighbor witnesses, to compare with the fire and brimstone of the late Myra Westlake. Hers must have been a *tongue!*

Of course, Stephen Westlake was insane, poor chap, and no wonder, considering what he'd been through, and that story about a wall, a story like that was only mad imaginings, and the verdict was completely acceptable, but still—why had the police found no weapon, and why was Myra Westlake so horribly and inhumanly crushed, as though something very, very heavy had fallen upon her?

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John Laskier Was a Member of "This Happy Breed"

By HORACE BROWN

Here is an appreciation of John Laskier, an English-born taxi driver, copywriter, poet and gentleman, who spent much of his life in Canada and died last month. Selections of his work have appeared in Saturday Night. This writer says that the indomitable John could beat anything in Life but Death.

JOHN Laskier would laugh at this. He'd say "Awwwww nuts!" in that way he had of mixing American idiom with his rich English accent, or possibly, "Shucks!"

Despite that English accent and that carefully cultivated carelessness of his, John Laskier was purely a Canadian product. He could have happened only on this side of the Atlantic; He *did* happen here. So did his brother, Frank, but that's another story.

He's gone, now. John Laskier died the day I am writing this; and I am writing it, now, while he is live and warm in my mind, and while I can still see the big grin that concealed half his face and the prematurely bald head and hear that drawling voice that hid a keen brain looking out upon the world with genuine amusement and gladness to be alive.

Readers of SATURDAY NIGHT will remember his poetry and his prose. His infectious humor had brightened these pages many times, and his compassion for those in misfortune, I remember a piece of his that appeared in this journal retailing how he felt at the sight of horses in a Toronto glue factory. It was as compassionate a piece as I have ever read, but John would have been instantly combative had you accused him of possessing sentiment. He was a very sentimental gentleman.

Now I'll *never* beat John at chess. That will give John a chuckle in itself. He used to say I could never beat him if I lived to be a hundred, that I played too hard at the start and wasn't ready for the long pull. John was good over the long pull. He lasted.

I hate to think of the words of his that will never be written. It seems a waste. But John would say if that's the way it was, well, that's the way it was.

We were both on the staff of McKim Advertising as copywriters when we met. John was a good copywriter. He was a good poet. He was a good taxi-driver. Sure, he drove taxis and did a lot of other things that taxed his frail body. Whatever he did, he was good at it. That's a nice epitaph.

John used to tell me about his boyhood in England, and the twelve, (or was it thirteen?), children in his family. He was fiercely proud of his mother and father, and the chances they had given their children while having no advantages themselves. I guess it's so, because you can tell John came of good stock, he and his brother, Frank, the man who lost his leg in his second torpedoing and lived to thrill the world with his stories of the sea.

Some of that writing John would have done will live in Frank, although John would have it that his younger brother was far the better writer. He was very proud of Frank's success. "Frank's in *Esquire* this month", he would say, or "Frank's made *Cosmopolitan*". But he never talked about his own writing. He was different in that respect from any author I've ever known.

Yes, John Laskier did a lot of things, things he shouldn't have done, like joining the Army. If he hadn't joined the Army, John would probably be alive today. But he bluffed it through, because he loved this country so well and the Empire. For he was of the kind that built the Empire, the same accent, the same look, the same offhand humor, the same being good at doing things and not saying much about it. He stuck the grind of the Army for quite a while, and then the pneumonia caught up with him. When I first met him, he was recovering from his second attack; but he was recovering.

The John Laskiers can lick anything in this Life but Death. He beat even Death for two years. He came down to his last operation still fighting.

"Aw, there's been a lot of these operations," he told Eric Blenkarn. "They figure it takes four weeks to get over them. Tell you what, you give me six weeks, and I'll be back at my desk."

If any man could have made it, John Laskier was the man. But this time it was (30).

I hope somebody will print a collection of his poems. John would like that. Next to driving a taxi, he once told me, poetry gets you closest to people.

Checkmate, John? I think not.

DISCLAIMER

FROM a dark cloud against the fiery sun
Thundered a roar. "Not I! I am not that vile one!
Find it a fitting name, ye clever fools—
This horror ye build with prostituted tools!

I am a simple thing—a stupid simple thing.
I linked the knight liege to his lord the king;
I bound the yeoman to the belted earl,
Lord of the manor to the humblest churl.

In my old name forward together they stepped,
Daringly rallied, or stumbled; flashed or faltered or swept.

I was a hope, a passion; elemental, a glow, a dream;
I was a bond, a loyalty; a fire, a sacred beam.

I was born into the race as ye struggled and strove.
I shared with you in the course that ye ran—and ye throve!
Would ye keep the ground ye have cherished? Ye can!
Fight on!—But fight for the rights, and the love, of Man!

Find it a fitting name, ye clever fools!—
This horror ye build with prostituted tools!
Ye would pollute the very fields whereon I trod!"
And War trailed away in the darkness—disowning and still a god!

EMILY LEAVENS

Indian Amber the light, mellowed brown of deerskin tepee and moccasin . . . golden tone to shed its rich glow on fashion this autumn. Here it enhances the young peplum silhouette, in a soft-mannered dress from the new collection, in wonderful CANADIAN COLOURS at
EATON'S

Small Business Should Be Assisted to Grow

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Results to date of the two government-sponsored corporations set up in 1945 to finance postwar development are not very impressive, says Mr. Marston.

In the case of the Finance Corporation for Industry this is primarily due to the fact that most of the clients envisaged in 1945 have now been nationalized. As for the Industrial and Commercial Finance Corporation, the small businesses which it was intended to assist should not be encouraged to remain small in contradiction of the technique of large-scale production gained from experience over 150 years.

London.

EARLY in 1945 two Government-sponsored corporations were set up in Britain to assist in financing postwar development.

The Finance Corporation for Industry was designed to lend sums above £200,000. Its smaller relation, the Industrial and Commercial Finance Corporation, was supposed to cover the numerous businesses whose requirements range from £5,000 to £200,000—that is, undertakings which are in general too small to make successful applications for capital on the Stock Exchange and often have no suitable collateral to offer against bank loans. The gap between small bank advances and big capital issues has become famous in this country as the "Macmillan gap".

First results of both corporations have lately been made known. Neither has made a very impressive contribution to the needs of industry; and there has been a good deal of discussion on whether there is any scope for assistance which the Government can give to large or small-scale industry apart from that available from the Stock Exchange, the banks, and those finance houses which are prepared to commit themselves more deeply than is customary for English banks.

By the end of March last, the F.C.I. had undertaken to advance somewhat less than £1,400,000 to large undertakings, the I.C.F.C. somewhat more than £2,500,000 to small ones.

The larger organization is operating in quite different circumstances from those which were envisaged when it was formed. Its most important clients were expected to be the collieries, iron and steel works, cotton mills, and other basic industries which are now to come under national ownership or are to be reorganized on lines laid down by the Government.

There is not much scope for assistance in those industries which are not subject to any intervention, for they are not in such a state as to be practically incapable, as the derelict basic industries are, of getting enough money from the banks and the investing public.

Position of I.C.F.C.

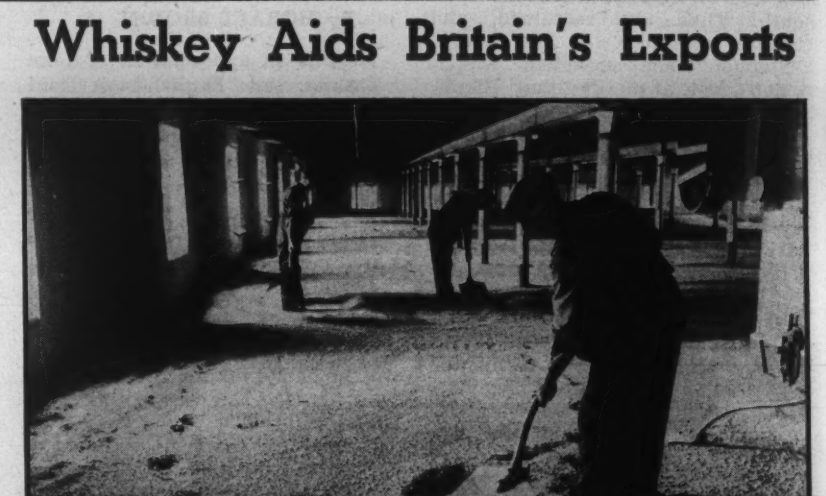
The position of the I.C.F.C., designed for the small business, is more interesting. Nationalization has no part in the prospect for which the small *entrepreneur* has to plan: on the contrary, the Government claims that its intention is to help him to do his job.

The firms large enough to require advances on the scale provided, but not too large to fall within its scope—firms employing from 11 to 99 workers—account for about one-fifth of the national economy, as measured by gross output and volume of employment.

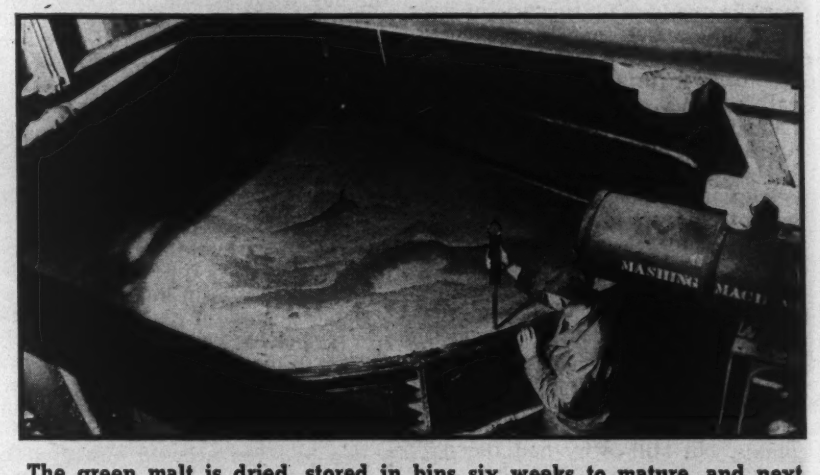
In other words, the total of small firms, excluding "one-man" businesses, is roughly as large as the total

(*Continued on Next Page*)

Whiskey Aids Britain's Exports



At Speyburn Distillery, Rothes, Morayshire, barley, soaked in water for 60 hours, is turned regularly until germination is complete in about 12 days.



The green malt is dried, stored in bins six weeks to mature, and next ground and mixed with hot spring water by a mashing machine. After being drained, yeast is added and liquid left to ferment for three days.

At this stage, temperature is checked. After two distillations, sample is taken for testing (below). Whiskey now goes into bond for 8-12 years.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Wartime Savings in Few Hands

By P. M. RICHARDS

WHATEVER may follow the "replacement boom," undoubtedly there will be plenty of employment for a considerable time to come making good the war-caused shortages—houses, industrial equipment, automobiles, furniture, etc.—provided that prices do not outrun the capacity of would-be buyers. To sustain anything like full employment, the masses of people in the low-income brackets must be able to buy. It had been generally supposed that wartime savings—Victory bonds and savings from high wartime earnings — would supplement current income to afford the necessary purchasing power. As regards the low-income masses, this, it turns out, is not the case. A survey of U.S. family finances made by the Federal Reserve Board and the Bureau of Agricultural Economics shows that savings, to an even greater extent than incomes, are concentrated in relatively few hands. While no similar survey has been made in Canada, the situation here is probably much the same. The most significant fact is that even a small rise in prices, say 15 per cent, can sharply reduce the buying power of a large majority of families or "buying units."

The survey, reported by *United States News*, shows that the war did not make all Americans rich. In 1945 one out of every five families in the U.S. had to get along on less than $1,000 of annual income; about one out of every two families had to live on less than $2,000 a year; more than two out of three families had incomes of less than $3,000 a year; only one out of 14 families had more than $5,000 a year.

Market For Only Bare Necessities

Covering 46,000,000 spending units (families mostly), the survey shows that less than $1,000 of income was received in 1945 by 9,300,000 families, or 20.1 per cent of the total number covered. This big group accounts for only 4 per cent of the total income for 1945 and only 1 per cent of the year's total family savings. As a group, these families spent more than they earned in 1945, dipping into their past savings to make ends meet. Their liquid assets, on an average, were $20 per family. These people, obviously, offer little market for anything except the barest necessities of life.

Between $1,000 and $1,999 of income was received by 12,400,000 families or 27 per cent of the total. Thus, 47.1 per cent got less than $2,000. The families getting between $1,000 and $1,999 received 16 per cent of the total income, but, on an average, they saved only $70 and had only $230 in total liquid assets. These people clearly are in no position to buy many high-priced durable goods such as cars, furniture, washing machines or homes. Most of them must buy, if they buy at all, on instalments or some other form of consumer credit.

Between $2,000 and $2,999 of income was received by 10,300,000 families or 22.4 per cent of the total covered by the survey. Their average 1945 savings were $190 and liquid assets $470. Thus, families at this level are getting by so narrowly on their incomes that the current rise in prices can readily wipe out their savings or force their standard of living down unless they get corresponding increases in income.

In these three groups with incomes below $3,000 a year are nearly 70 per cent of the United States' spending units. Among them, they hold 34 per cent of liquid assets and account for 26 per cent of current savings, yet the savings and assets of individual families are so small that they offer no great market for industry's products other than the bare necessities.

The Real Market Begins Here

Moving up the income scale, between $3,000 and $3,999 of income was received by 7,000,000 families, representing 15.2 per cent of those studied. The current savings of these families amounted to $430 and liquid assets averaged $900. The real market for expensive things like cars, houses and refrigerators begins here. But, by and large, the families in this group also have to count their dollars. They are not dug in against a wave of sharp price rises, and they could disappear quickly from the market for non-essential goods.

Between $4,000 and $4,999 of income was received by 3,100,000 families, representing only 6.8 per cent of the total. Thus, it is seen that, at $4,000, the number of families begins to narrow sharply. The average family in this group has saved $500 out of 1945 income and has accumulated $1,450 in money, deposits and bonds. These families are well enough protected so that they can afford to buy moderate-priced houses, new cars and new household furnishings.

Between $5,000 and $7,499 of income went to 2,200,000 families, representing 4.8 per cent of the total. These families saved $1,100 out of 1945 income on an average, and their liquid assets averaged $2,700. Above $7,500 of income is the select group of families. There are 1,200,000 families in this group, representing only 2.6 per cent of the total. These families average $10,000 of income, saved $2,300 out of last year's income and their liquid assets averaged $7,270. Here, clearly, is the cream of the market for non-essential or luxury items.

These facts indicate that sharp price rises could quickly send most U.S. families out of the market for all but necessities. A rise in food and clothing and rents might snuff out the present selling boom for automobiles, refrigerators, radios and washing machines sooner than most people think. Furthermore, the steady market for most consumer goods is small in relation to the total number of families. This market is concentrated in the 3,400,000 families that receive more than $5,000 a year. That's only 7.4 per cent of the aggregate.

(*Continued from Page* 30)

covered by the present nationalization program. Can the I.C.F.C. be used to stimulate the smaller section of free enterprise as a counterbalance to nationalization at the other end of the scale?

Frankly, the prospect for small businesses is not particularly favorable. A policy designed, in the name of vigorous individualism, to foster companies which are unable to develop out of their own resources, or with the assistance of a far-sighted finance house, until they are presentable to the investor would not be a progressive policy.

Small businesses are an essential part of the mechanism of free enterprise so long as they represent the sapling from which the tree will grow. To encourage small business for its own sake would be to reject the technique of large-scale production which has been the fruit of a century and a half of industrial development. It is no answer to big business to say that business should be made smaller.

Commercial Risks

Lord Piercy, presenting the achievement so far of the I.C.F.C., emphasized that it worked on commercial principles. It takes commercial risks and charges interest. It also needs to be satisfied that an applicant is competently and energetically managed. The interest rate of 4-4½ per cent. is, obviously, something of a concession, even at present levels, for the ordinary investor would require a considerably higher return for a comparable risk.

But the main test is, as it should be, profitability. We do not exist to carry lame ducks," said Lord Piercy, "but to help the ducks that can swim." However, ducks that can swim well enough on the calm waters of expanding trade may easily get into difficulties when the winds of depression blow up.

The demand for this type of accommodation is evidently expanding. While the present boom lasts the Corporation will probably provide capital for a variety of small concerns which can supplement the output of the industrial giants. Probably a few years will elapse before it is possible to see whether it will have done anything more than promote—to change Lord Piercy's metaphor—some mushroom growths.

Depression plays hard on businesses with only small resources. The boom in small companies which followed the first world war had disastrous results for the people who put their money into them, and it remains to be seen whether this Government-sponsored finance will show any different results.

It would certainly be a mistake to bolster up any firm which could not stand on its own, in the hope of justifying loans made in better times but uneconomically. It would be an even worse mistake to bolster up, as a permanent feature of the economy, a section of industry and trade whose activities are restricted not only by lack of finance but also by lack of public demand for its goods or services.

Rolls-Royce Limited

Peace-Time Developments

The annual general meeting of Rolls-Royce Limited, was held on 19th July at Derby, Captain E. C. Eric Smith, M.C. (the chairman) presiding.

The following is an extract from the chairman's statement circulated with the accounts:—

The coming of peace has enabled your directors to turn their attention to planning for the resumption of motor car manufacture and for the development of aero engines for civil aviation. Such work is, of course, in addition to the intensive research and development which must always proceed if the company is to anticipate the requirements of both military and civil users on land and in the air:

You will have noted with satisfaction that the company's gas turbine engines were used to power the Gloster Meteor aircraft which regained for Britain the air speed record. Since then the Rolls-Royce Nene has made its appearance, and a policy of further development is being vigorously pursued in the field of gas turbine and jet propulsion.

The reputation which your company's aero engines have enjoyed in the military field is now being turned to good account on civil airlines throughout the world, and a substantial contract has been received for engines to be installed in commercial aircraft under construction in Canada. In addition, the company has under consideration the grant of Manufacturing Licences in foreign countries.

The profit for the year, after providing for E.P.T., amounted to £589,801, which shows little change compared with that of the previous year.

During the war years the principal problem the company had to face was one of the production. The energies of your Board were concentrated on achieving the volume required by the War Departments. An entirely new situation has now arisen and the effort must now be directed to selling the company's products in a highly competitive world. Whereas formerly there was one customer eager to take all that could be produced, the position now is that new buyers have to be found and convinced of the superiority of Rolls-Royce products. The years immediately ahead of us will not be easy ones, but your directors face the future with confidence based on the high degree of technical skill which it has been your company's policy to foster.

The report was adopted.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Values at Giant Yellowknife Are Exceeding the Drill Results

By JOHN M. GRANT

ONE of the much talked of recessions in the recent mining market which suffered devastating losses following the placing of the Canadian dollar on par with the U.S. dollar, was that in the shares of Giant Yellowknife Gold Mines. It was a market in which for weeks a terrific beating was taken, particularly in the shares of prospects, the newer mines, or those where production could be visualized, and Giant — one of Canada's potentially big gold mines—declined close to the $5 mark, less than half of the high attained by the shares in 1945. The price of the shares at time of writing had improved and this was partly due to the Federal government's new ruling authorizing exemption from taxation for new mines for a three-year period. The picture at Giant is a most impressive one and production is expected to commence at 500 tons daily in the spring of 1948, from which point there is every reason to believe 1,000 tons a day will be quickly attained. Just what milling capacity ultimately will be obtained remains to be ascertained and will not be determined until there has been a thorough investigation of the property's possibilities.

•

A substantial interest in Giant Yellowknife is held by Ventures Limited, through Frobisher Exploration Company, and Thayer Lindsley, president, at the annual meeting of shareholders earlier in the year in commenting on its future stated that as he sees it, the ore reserves, in time, will approach any other gold mine in Canada, and the grade will be somewhat better. However, it should be clearly understood that much work must still be done, and the temporary difficulties of labor and supplies must be overcome before this great enterprise will come to its full fruition. Mr. Lindsley stated that surface drilling during 1944 and 1945 gave encouragement regarding values, but not a very clear picture of structure. The recent work underground has brought still more encouragement, he added, and confidence for the future by showing the continuity of these flat-lying lodes, their great widths, and the fact that the values are exceeding the drill results.

•

As pointed out by the president of Ventures, underground work, so far, at Giant, has more than lived up to the high expectations which followed the exciting drill results, and tonnage is now reported to be all that had been looked for and may prove to be considerably more. Giant is working on one of the largest single ore structures ever discovered in the Dominion. To date, a length of 12,000 feet has been tested by drilling and this has outlined orebodies which add up to approximately 7,000 feet in length. Indicated ore was estimated at 2,373,200 tons last fall from the drilling and, after allowing for 20% dilution the uncut grade was calculated at $12.25 per ton (gold at $35), whereas on reducing the high assays the cut grade worked out around $9.80. Since the above estimate was made drilling has added several hundred thousand tons and the grade of ore is reported to be at least as good or better.

•

In an endeavor to partly offset the effect of the dollar parity move on the gold mines the Dominion government has made three concessions, but the industry as a whole will not be greatly benefitted. Mines that come into production after January 1st next are to be exempt from corporation income tax for three years. Previously the government had proposed these mines would pay half the corporation income tax on profits. For the next two fiscal years gold mines will be allowed the option of basing depreciation for taxation purposes at $2 per ounce of gold produced or at the present rate of 33 1/3 per cent of net profits, whichever offers the greatest advantage. Charges for handling and marketing gold sold to the mint will be reduced from 35 to 20 cents an ounce. The government, however, rejected the proposal to establish a free market for gold. The gold mines to benefit most from the $2 per ounce depletion allowance will be the marginal mines. The greatest help from the tax changes will be the coming new producers and it is felt that this will help prevent the expected decline in the financing of prospects. Mining men stated that the cut in the cost of marketing will only be a minor saving.

•

A complete investigation into all phases of trading in shares of Beaulieu Yellowknife Gold Mines has been commenced by the Ontario Securities Commission. This is the stock in which speculators are estimated to have lost more than $1,000,000 last May. The proceedings are being held

(*Continued on Page* 35)

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

J.D.O., Winnipeg, Man.—CANADA WIRE AND CABLE CO.'s estimated net profit for the six months ended June 30, 1946, was $314,000 as against $296,000 for the same period in 1945. Profit per share was $1.42 on 150,664 class "B" and class "A" shares, after dividend provisions. Profit per share for the same period of 1945 was $1.30. Dividends on the three classes of stock paid this year amount to $215,-918.

A. W. D., Kingston, Ont.—COLOMAC YELLOWKNIFE MINES is definitely an interesting prospect, with results to date having indicated mining chances, in the opinion of the company officials. The drilling has revealed the presence of a large quartz porphyry dike carrying low values throughout, with a number of zones of enrichment within the dike. Deep drilling is understood to have indicated a general improvement in grade at depth. A mining plant has been installed and underground development is now proceeding. This and surface drilling will be supplemented by extensive prospecting and exploration to ascertain the value of several dike structures known to exist. A broad program of exploration and development, as well as acquisition of new properties and interests, is planned by CONWEST EXPLORATION COMPANY for the current year. At the annual meeting in May, shareholders were informed of plans for development of claims owned by Keno Hill Mining Company at Mayo in the Yukon territory, with a view to commencing production of lead-silver concentrates by the fall of 1946, and the development of Frond Lake Mining Company, a very promising gold showing in the Fort Hope area of Northern Ontario. Further activities are also being carried out with other mining interests. I am unable to offer an opinion as to the economic importance of the property held in Renfrew County, Ontario, by the CANADIAN BERYLLIUM MINES AND ALLOYS. In reporting on the property, J. C. Houston, mining engineer, states "I think that this property is one of the very few on this continent that could be developed to the point of making a steady production of beryllium compounds as well as to her constituents of the ore." Indicated ore tonnage at ELDER GOLD MINES is estimated at 1,500,-000 tons, grading around $8. Arrangements have been made to ship 300 tons daily to Noranda Mines and shipments of development material has likely already commenced. The ore has a high silica content and is in demand for flux for the smelter. A shaft has been sunk to 650 feet and lateral work will go forward on three levels. The arrangements with Noranda will obviate the need for a mill, although one will probably be built later.

L. C. M., Bowmanville, Ont.—A diamond drilling campaign is proceeding on the BOYCON PERSHING GOLD MINES property in Vauquelin township, Quebec, and a series of holes is starting to close in the gap of 9,900 feet between holes Nos. 10 and 18, both of which gave high-grade intersections. No. 10 gave an assay of $46.20 across six inches while No. 18 returned $37.35 across 11 inches. The two intersections are reported to line up perfectly. J. H. Norrie, consulting engineer, is of the opinion the two intersections may be connected with the same vein system and he believes that by drilling on strike between the two holes, wider section of vein may be encountered which will contain values comparable to those already secured. The structure being drilled is reported similar to the Croinor Pershing zone farther east in Pershing township.

H. P., Midland, Ont.—SAGUENAY POWER CO., LTD., has reported net income of $538,007 for the six months ended June 30, 1946. Operating revenue for the period was $3,658,186. Deductions for operating expenses, taxes and depreciation totalled $1,957,-271. Income from other sources was $58,632. The earned surplus at June 30 is shown as $4,256,523, including $526,000 for dividends.

E. W. S., Oakville, Ont.—I would be disinclined to part with LEITCH GOLD MINES shares at present, but personally I think you might do worse than pick up at their present levels some of the junior gold producers mentioned from time to time in these columns. The prospects are that Leitch will report higher earnings for the current year. Ore reserves are sufficient for over seven years' milling at present capacity and should be considerably increased when normal development on the upper levels is resumed and new horizons opened below the sill. New high records for production and tonnage milled are reported by Leitch for the quarter ending June 30th.

R. J. S., Gravenhurst, Ont.—Both ELDONA GOLD MINES and MARLON ROUYN GOLD MINES are located in the Rouyn area of Northwestern Quebec. The former owns 760 acres adjoining Donalda Mines on the east in Rouyn township, while Marlon has approximately 575 acres in Rouyn and Beauchastel townships, one claim removed from Powell-Rouyn Gold Mines. A shaft is now being sunk by Eldona with an objective of 500 feet and establishment of two levels. The ore picture has not been clarified and the shaft is an exploratory one. Several gold bearing zones were indicated by diamond drilling and while the possibilities appear interesting no commercial deposit has yet been proven. A sulphide zone was located carrying values in gold, copper and zinc. The company has about $300,000 in

The Stock Appraiser

By W. GRANT THOMSON

SUCCESSFUL investment depends on knowing two things:—(1) What to buy (or sell) (2) When to buy (or sell). The Stock Appraiser—a study of Canadian stock habits—answers the first question.

All active and well distributed stocks (with a few minor exceptions) advance or decline with the Averages. The better grade investment stocks do not normally move as fast as the averages, while on the other hand the very speculative issues have a relative velocity more than twice or three times as great.

The STOCK APPRAISER divides stocks into three Groups according to their normal velocity in relation to the Averages.

The Factors affecting the longer term movements of a company's shares are ascertained from a study of their normal habits. Predominant Factors are shown as:

GROUP "A"—Investment Stocks
GROUP "B"—Speculative Investments
GROUP "C"—Speculations

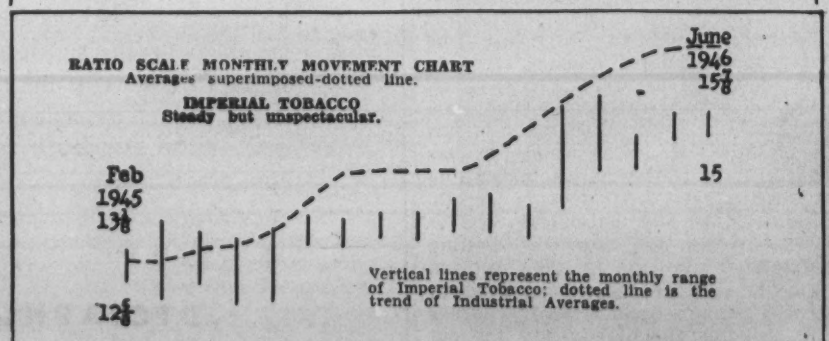
1. FAVORABLE
2. NEUTRAL or
3. UNATTRACTIVE

A stock rated Favorable or Neutral-Plus has considerably more attraction than those with a lower rating, but it is imperative that purchases be made, even of stocks with favorable ratings, with due regard to timing, because few stocks will go against the trend of the Averages.

The investment Index is the yield of any stock expressed as a percentage of the average yield of all stocks, thus showing at a glance the relative investment value placed on it by the "bloodless verdict of the market-place."

IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. OF CANADA, LTD.

			Averages	Imperial Tob.
PRICE	— $ 15.25			
YIELD	— 3.6%			
INVESTMENT INDEX	— 100	Last 12 months	Up 34.3%	Up 15.1%
GROUP	— "A"	Last 1 month	Down 1.0%	Up Unch.
FACTORS	— Neutral	1942 low—1946 high	Up 160.0%	Up 71.5%



SUMMARY:—The stock market movements of Imperial Tobacco are definitely not spectacular but their apparent stability is attractive to the more conservative type of investor. It is readily seen from the figures given above that its normal advance is about one half that of the Averages or a little less. But even this modest percentage advance may seem attractive to traders who neglected to turn paper profits from drill holes into cash.

Imperial Tobacco has advanced, modestly, with the whole market, and it will almost certainly sell off when, as and if the Averages do. But the extent of its decline will be somewhat comparable to its advance. The shares of this company provide a satisfactory common stock investment for insurance companies and investors who desire steady income and reasonable price stability.

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its treasury, but all shares are issued. A program of underground exploration of indicated ore bodies is planned by Marlon Rouyn and sinking of a shaft to a depth of 550 feet is expected to commence this month. Continuous diamond drilling has been carried out since the incorporation of the company in 1944 and according to the consulting engineer the work has given sufficient indications of ore to warrant underground development. Drilling in 1944 and 1945 indicated values of economic importance in the main vein over a length of 1,850 feet. Drilling is being continued to explore the projected extension of the zone to the north. As at February 28th current assets totalled $135,920, against current liabilities of $2,172. The company also holds 2,200 acres in Courville and Senneterre townships.

A. T. C., Noranda, Que.—A shaft is now being sunk by HOSCO GOLD MINES, the McWatters mill (capacity 175 tons) has been purchased and it is proposed to truck the ore there, a distance of seven miles. A length of 2,500 feet has been tested in the west zone by drilling and this work in the higher grade section indicated a length of 1,500 feet, width of 17.7 feet and an average uncut grade of $7.12. Deeper drilling gave narrower widths, but better values. Recent drilling in the east zone has indicated good values and widths and drilling is being continued. A larger milling unit will be required if both zones enlarge but in the meantime the company will be able to get into production.

R.T.C., Woodstock, Ont. — AGNEW SURPASS SHOE STORES LTD. is doing well. The company had net profits of $328,364, including I59,043 refundable excess profits tax for year ended May 31, 1946, compared with $239,693 for the previous fiscal year. Net for the 1945-46 period, after preferred dividends, was equal to $3.23 a share on the common, compared with $2.26 a share for the 1944-45 period. Operating profits of $823,151 were up from $714,953 and reserve for income and excess profits taxes, after deducting refundable portions, was increased to $467,871 from $443,048 a year ago. Net working capital of $1,610,378 at May 31, 1946, was up from $1,473,791 at May 31, 1945. Current assets totalled $2,512,534 and current liabilities $902,156. In reporting to shareholders, Roy Karn, president, says sales amounted to $6,625,114, representing an increase over the previous year of $472,188.

G.R.M., Toronto, Ont.— A reflection of the improving situation at PICKLE CROW is found in the recent announcement that the dividend this year will be double the 10 cents per share paid in 1945. Back in 1941 and 1940 the distribution was 40 cents a share and 30 cents was paid in 1942, but J. E. Hammell, president, has pointed out that it is considered in the best long-term interests of the company to defer larger dividend payments rather than curtail the present intensive development program. A continued betterment in the manpower situation should see the mill tonnage back before long to the capacity rate of 400 tons per day.

L. G. H., Ladysmith, B.C.—Yes, the acquisition of a large block of claims, adjoining Sherritt Gordon's new property in the Granville Lake section of Manitoba, has attracted attention to the speculative possibilities of GOD'S LAKE GOLD MINES shares. The presence of important bodies containing nickel and copper have already been indicated on the Sherritt holdings and the area is considered to hold highly interesting potentialities. God's Lake has been active in extending its exploration, acquiring new interests and has generally strengthened its financial position. At the annual meeting in April net current assets were reported at $1,800,000 or more than 50 cents per share. The original mine was closed down in 1943 due to exhaustion of known ore resources, but diamond drilling was planned this year for the northwest section of the property in the hope of locating an orebody.

W. R. S., Saint John, N.B.—Encouraging indications were secured by SISCOE GOLD MINES in underground diamond drilling at the Miller Lake-O'Brien silver property in Gowganda and drifts and crosscuts have been commenced to follow up the exploration. Milling at the original property in the Siscoe-Lamaque area of Quebec is expected to last until late fall. The company is energetically searching for a new mine and exploring several outside groups. The company's financial position is strong and at the end of 1945 had over $1,700,000 in net working capital.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Buy on Declines

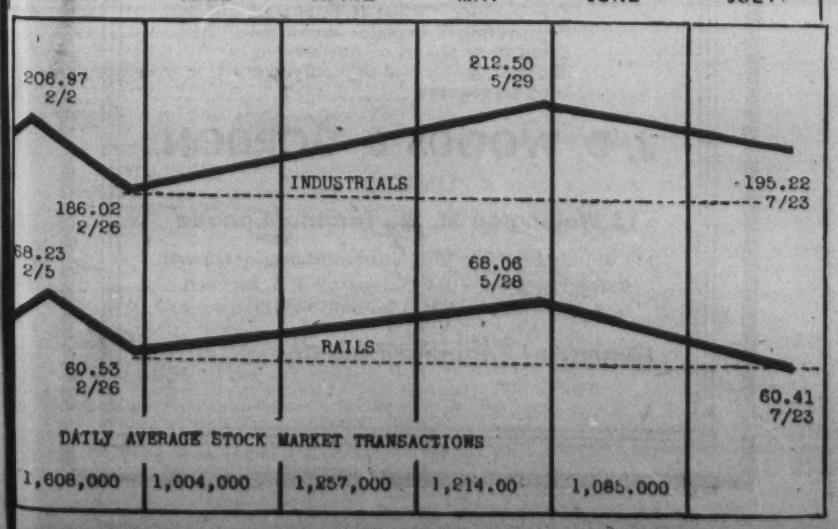
By HARUSPEX

THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR N.Y. MARKET TREND—(from which Canadian Markets take their cue): With postwar recovery now under way, the one to two-year market trend, while subject to occasional intermediate interruption, such as that witnessed since February, is regarded as forward. The INTERMEDIATE TREND of the market is to be classed as downward from the May-June high points of 212.50 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 68.31 on the rail average.

Over the seven trading days from July 24 to August 1, inclusive, the Dow-Jones industrial average regained most of the ground lost in the preceding seven trading days running from July 15 to 23. The rail average whic hhas been under the cloud of advanced wage rates with inadequate A.S.A. freight rate increases as an offset, has also registered recent advance, but not to the same degree. Within due course, and probably at an early date, the two averages should settle back, thereby testing the validity of the July 23 support points. Until this test has been witnessed or some more positive price formation develops than the recent seven-day rally, evidence is not present that the lows for the current downswing have been seen.

Critical points in the testing movement now under way are not the July 23 resistance levels, but the late February lows. On the basis of the economic background, including anticipated advancing earnings and dividends during the last half and the plethoric credit supply, it is not our opinion that the February lows will be decisively violated by both averages. This does not preclude further testing of such lows, however. In the 1934-5 test of the critical October 1933 lows, the rail average eventually moved down some six points under the critical October 1933 figure, while the industrial average came within 1.87 points of its October 1933 support point, before vigorous upturn finally got under way. Current weakness, and any renewed decline, as discussed, would appear an occasion for purchase of selected stocks.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of TWENTY CENTS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after TUESDAY, the THIRD day of SEPTEMBER next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 31st July, 1946.

By Order of the Board,
B. C. GARDNER.
General Manager.
Montreal, 16th July, 1946.

Lake Shore Mines Limited
(No Personal Liability)
DIVIDEND NO. 106

Notice is hereby given that, subject to the approval of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, a dividend of Eighteen Cents per share, on the issued capital stock of the Company, will be paid on the fourteenth day of September, 1946, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the fourteenth day of August, 1946.

By order of the Board.
KIRKLAND SECURITIES LIMITED
SECRETARY
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ABOUT INSURANCE

Fire Protection and Dust Control Systems for Grain Elevators

By GEORGE GILBERT

Heavy losses of life and property in this country have been caused by dust explosions and resultant fires in grain elevators, and measures for the prevention or control of fire and dust explosion hazards in such plants have become a necessity.

According to the experts, the two principal factors in dust explosion prevention are: (1) Effective measures for control and removal of explosive dust; (2) Elimination or control of sources of ignition. Regulations recently adopted in Ontario are well designed for the purpose.

UNDER the Ontario Factory, Shop and Office Building Act, regulations were approved on July 4, dealing among other things with the construction, equipment, fire protection and dust control systems of grain elevators. In this connection the term "elevator" means any premises or structure used for the storage or handling of bulk grain and which has a storage capacity of not less than 125,000 bushels.

With respect to elevators hereafter erected, they must be constructed of non-combustible materials. Where combustible materials other than grain, belts or railway cars are present in the building in quantity sufficient to produce a serious fire, and where sprinklers are not installed, all structural steel must be encased in non-combustible materials.

Exterior walls above or below the bins or tanks in the workhouse or storage buildings, and the walls of belt-conveyor galleries and track sheds, must be so designed and constructed as to provide explosion venting-areas either through the use of large window areas or other suitable means. A minimum of one square foot of venting-area must be provided for every 80 cubic feet of air volume of working floors. Wired glass may be used only as protection against exposure, and in such cases where it is included in explosion venting-areas, explosion type hardware must be used.

Fire Extinguishers

Except in cases where the elevator owner is not an employer, certain portable fire extinguishing equipment must be provided. Five-gallon water-pump tank extinguishers must be provided on each floor so that one is within 100 feet of every point of that floor. At least one of the extinguishers must be in the track-shed and one each in the main office and boiler room.

Extinguishers exposed to frost must be protected against freezing and equipped with a special nozzle or other device to convert the discharge stream into fog or spray. One 1-quart vaporizing-liquid extinguisher or one carbon dioxide extinguisher must be provided in each room where electrical panel-boards, compensators, circuit-breakers, electric switches or motors are installed; and within 50 feet of each motor or other electrical equipment installed elsewhere in the building.

In each storage room or building there must be installed one 15-pound carbon dioxide extinguisher; one 2-quart pressure-type vaporizing-liquid extinguisher, or one 2½ gallon foam-type extinguisher protected against freezing. Extinguishers exposed to dusty atmospheres must be enclosed in dust-tight cabinets with a glass front suitably marked or otherwise protected against dust or damage. Every elevator must be patrolled by a watchman and in combustible elevators he must record his patrol by a time-recording device.

Work-houses must be provided with 4-inch stand-pipes in sufficient number and so distributed that any fire in the work-house can be effectively reached with water from 100-foot lays of 1½-inch rubber lined hose which must be attached to the stand-pipes on each floor and fitted with nozzles of a type that delivers a spray or fog.

Stand-pipe System

In combustible elevators the stand-pipe system must be extended to give equivalent protection to all sections in addition to the work-house. Stand-pipes, unless protected from freezing, must be of the dry type, and the main shut-off valve, if subject to water pressure on the supply side, must be so installed that it can be opened quickly in an emergency.

Provision must be made whereby adequate pressure may be supplied to the stand-pipes by means of fire department connections for pumpers or a stationary pump installed in a pump-house outside the main elevator building. Where more than one stand-pipe is supplied with pressure from the same booster connection, each stand-pipe must be equipped with a separate shut-off valve, normally sealed open, on the discharge side of the interconnection and located where it permits the most convenient closing of the valve in the event of a rupture of the stand-pipe during a fire or explosion. Hose and nozzles must be protected from dust and moisture, and buildings, equipment and machinery must be maintained in good working condition and repair.

In dust control systems, heads, boots and garners must be dust-tight and provided with adequate positive air-aspiration or effective vents to outside. Scale hoppers must be enclosed around the top between the scale hopper and the garner bottom, and must be provided with effective vent to outside or into the garner. Enclosed bins must be provided with positive air aspiration or effective vents to outside. Separate suction connections or vents on enclosed bins are not required when tripper discharge spout suctions are so arranged as to provide relief for pressures developed in bins by discharge of grain.

Loading and Unloading

Places where grain is discharged onto belts must be provided with positive air aspiration, and places where belts discharge grain or reload grain must be provided with adequate positive air-aspiration above and below the grain stream. Trippers must also be equipped with adequate positive air-aspiration so arranged that connection can be made readily to trunk suction pipe. Cleaning and similar machines and distributing spouts which liberate an appreciable amount of dust must likewise be provided with adequate positive air-aspiration.

Where grain is discharged from a belt or is transferred from one belt to another in a conveyor gallery at a distance of 100 feet or more from any elevator building and where the gallery is adequately ventilated by windows, the requirements referred to in the foregoing paragraph do not apply.

Dust liberated by car loading must be controlled by enclosing the car-door opening around the spout with an adjustable hood and by applying adequate positive air-aspiration to the hood, or by other as effective means. Dust liberated by car unloading must be controlled by similar means. Dust on floors, machinery, etc. must be removed daily, and spills and chokes must be cleaned up daily. General cleaning must not be done with compressed air.

It is provided that the entire dust control system must be designed and installed in accordance with recognized engineering practice effectively to prevent dust from entering the atmosphere in the elevator and to avoid the pick-up of solid grain. Dust and air in the system must be discharged to dust collectors, and the discharge of air from the dust collectors must be to the outdoors. Collected dust must be removed from the dust collectors by suction and discharged through a dust collector to a suitable outside bin, to a boiler-room or to a suitable refuse screening bin. No dust must be returned to the grain stream from a dust collector except at the car loading spouts and above the bottom of the track hoppers. There must be no direct open connection between dust collectors and boiler-rooms or incinerators.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Is there any official information available showing the amount of income taxes and excess profits taxes levied in this country upon the various classes of insurers transacting fire insurance in the Dominion? I understand that mutuals and reciprocals have not been subject to such taxes.

— D. G. H., Winnipeg, Man.

Tables showing the amount of these taxes incurred by the different classes of insurers appear in the annual reports of the Dominion Superintendent of Insurance, Ottawa. The latest table deals with the taxes incurred in 1944. Canadian mutual companies, with total premiums of $5,188,089 and underwriting profits of $324,793, incurred no income tax or excess profits tax. Canadian stock mutual companies, with total premiums of $2,276,853 and an underwriting loss of $39,795, incurred income tax of $9,929 and excess profits tax of $7,163. Canadian joint stock companies, with total premiums of $25,541,919 and underwriting profit of $1,126,805, incurred income tax of $500,341 and excess profits tax of $838,989. British joint stock companies, with total premiums of $33,589,417 and underwriting loss of $199,297, incurred income tax of $105,385 and excess profits tax of $149,752. Foreign reciprocals, with total premiums of $676,452 and an underwrit-

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ing loss of $272,484, incurred no income tax and no excess profits tax. Foreign deposit premium mutuals, with total premiums of $572,894 and an underwriting profit of $589,249, incurred no income tax and no excess profits tax. Other foreign mutuals, with total premiums of $8,511,221 and an underwriting profit of $707,335, incurred income tax of $72 and no excess profits tax. Foreign joint stock companies, with total premiums of $40,797,530 and an underwriting loss of $1,329,768, incurred income tax of $307,526 and excess profits tax of $731,958.

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Editor, About Insurance:

I would like a report on the financial standing of a company called the Saskatchewan Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Is this company licensed in Manitoba, and does it operate under a Dominion or Provincial charter? Has it a deposit with the government for the protection of policyholders, and how long has it been in business?

—R. T. E., Brandon, Man.

Saskatchewan Mutual Fire Insurance Company, with head office at Saskatoon, Sask., has been in business since 1908, and operates under Provincial charter and license and not under Dominion charter and registry. It is licensed in Manitoba, Alberta, British Columbia and Saskatchewan. It has a reciprocal deposit of $125,000 with the Saskatchewan Government which is available for the protection of policyholders in the Provinces in which it is licensed. At December 31, 1944, the latest date for which figures are available, its total admitted assets were $1,094,650, while its liabilities totalled $405,914, showing a surplus of assets over liabilities of $688,735. Its receipts in 1944 totalled $569,244, while its expenditures amounted to $479,673, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of $89,571. The net premiums written in Manitoba in 1944 were $42,705, while the net losses incurred amounted to $17,067.

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News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page* 31)

in private and some 24 witnesses are expected to be heard. The announcement was made jointly by the Securities Commission and the Toronto Stock Exchange, both of which have been delving into Beaulieu trading for some weeks. "The results of this preliminary investigation," said the statement, "have convinced the Ontario Securities Commission and the managing committee of the Stock Exchange that examinations under oath should now be carried out through the machinery provided by the Securities Act of 1945." The charge was made by Samuel Ciglen, Toronto lawyer, and president of the company, at a meeting of shareholders in June that the stock had been driven down from $2.65 to 73 cents a share by professional market operators."

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Attainment of a milling rate of between 900 and 1,000 tons per day is proposed for Chesterville Larder Gold Mining Company, in the Larder Lake area. Company officials believe that the present plant can be worked up to 800 tons per day and present equipment is being pushed to the limit to ascertain what will be needed to provide the increase. Capital outlay is not expected to be large. Milling was brought up to 600 tons in March and there have been increases since. The "D" and "J" veins are rapidly becoming an important source of ore on the lower levels. On the upper levels the ore required fine grinding but at depth it has been found that the gold is freer and comparatively coarse grinding will suit. With the "D" orebody opening up in a big way and "J" also favorably considered as a possible source of large tonnages in the future, it is believed the increase in milling rate can be effected without particular difficulty.

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Geological mapping of its property, adjoining north of Noranda and west of Quemont, in northwestern Quebec, is being carried out by Joliet-Quebec Mines. More diamond drilling is planned from surface in an endeavor to prove up a major orebody and some interesting areas remain to be tested. The contract given last year for sinking a shaft to 600 feet and lateral work to open a low grade copper-bearing body indicated by previous drilling has been completed. The company is now considering plans for further work in the shaft area and acquisition of a plant. Further finances will have to be arranged however, before any large scale operations. Less than $100,000 is still to be made available under the remaining options held by Frobisher. The underground work proved the existence of the orebody previously indicated by drilling to contain 1,000,000 tons of material grading about one per cent copper.

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"The present outlook at the Negus Mines operating property is better than in any previous period of the company's existence," states Charles McCrea, president, in the annual report for 1945. As a result of assistance from geologists of the Consolidated Smelters a special exploration program disclosed since the beginning of 1946 ore deposition on the west side of the West Bay fault. This discovery of a new ore-bearing zone on the Negus property has materially enhanced the future as a profitable producer. An intensive mine development campaign carried on during the year resulted in the highest ounce reserve noted in recent years. Broken and unbroken ore reserves are estimated at 36,300 tons averaging 0.614 ounce per ton. Possible were estimated at 11,000 tons grading 0.572 ounce per ton. The mill resumed in July, 1945, and to the end of the year production was $334,074. The company's financial position is satisfactory, net current assets exceeding $400,000, while mine stores and supplies account for another $185,000.

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A broad program of exploration has been commenced by Gulf Lead Mines on its extensive property holdings on the east shore of Hudson Bay. A working crew of over 20 men are on the property and as the program develops will be increased. A power boat has been purchased for transportation of supplies from Moosonee, radio sending and receiving equipment is being installed, camps are nearing completion, and supplies and equipment have gone in. Intensive investigation is planned for the two property groups, comprising some 1,600 acres, as well as reconnaissance of the large mineral concession surrounding these groups which has been granted by the Quebec government. Extensive surface showings were exposed in previous work. Upwards of $200,000 working capital has been provided by New York and Montreal interests, and financing for large scale development, if warranted, has been arranged.

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Company Reports

CANADA BREAD

Net profits of Canada Bread Co., Ltd., for the year ended June 30, 1946, amounted to $292,441, including $4,800 refundable tax, compared with $265,404, including refundable tax of $2,000, in the previous year, shareholders of the company were informed at the annual meeting.

The 1945-46 net was equal to $14.62 a share on the 4½ per cent preferred stock and on a participating basis to $4.90 a share on the class B preferred and to 40 cents a share on the common. For 1944-45, net was equivalent to $21.23 a share on the 6 per cent preferred (redeemed in 1945) and on a participating basis to $4.66 a share on the class B preferred and to 37 cents a share on the common.

Net working capital of $471,278 at June 30, 1946, was an increase from $315,930 at June 30, 1945.

In his address to shareholders, A. V. Loftus, general manager, stated that sales in the last 12 months showed a remarkable increase, with total sales once more the highest in the company's history. At the present time, he added, sales in dollar values are three times the amount they were in 1932-33, and since 1932 every year has shown an increase in total sales.

CANADA BREAD COMPANY, LIMITED

(Incorporated under the Ontario Companies Act)

AND ITS WHOLLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY

CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET

As At 30th June, 1946

ASSETS

Cash on hand and in banks		$ 314,043.07
Dominion of Canada Bonds—at par value		275,000.00
Accounts receivable, less reserve for doubtful accounts		212,489.93
Inventories of ingredients, finished products and supplies, as determined and certified by the management, valued at the lower of cost or market, less reserves		618,754.41
		$1,420,287.41
Post-war fund for rehabilitation and expansion or other purposes:		
Dominion of Canada Bonds—at par value		625,000.00
Mortgages receivable		12,200.00
Buildings and equipment—at cost	$5,717,614.27	
Less reserve for depreciation	3,697,241.51	
	$2,020,372.76	
Land—at cost	333,796.55	
		2,354,169.31
Prepaid insurance, taxes and other charges	$ 117,610.31	
Refundable Portion of taxes on Income	34,000.00	
		151,610.31
Goodwill (less amounts written off)		500,000.00
		$5,063,267.03

LIABILITIES

Accounts payable, wages and other accrued charges		$ 703,308.26
Reserve for taxes (including income and excess profits taxes)		187,575.26
Dividends payable 2nd July, 1946		58,125.00
		$ 949,008.52
Deposits by salesmen	$ 66,125.24	
Less cash and government bonds held in trust	66,125.24	
Reserve for contingencies		100,000.00
Capital:		
Authorized and issued—		
20,000 4½% first cumulative redeemable preference shares, of $100 each, redeemable at $105 per share to 1st July, 1948 and at $103 per share thereafter	$2,000,000.00	
25,000 5% cumulative participating redeemable class "B" preference shares of $50 each, redeemable at $100 per share	1,250,000.00	
200,000 common shares of no par value	25,000.00	
	$3,275,000.00	
Earned Surplus	739,258.51	4,014,258.51
		$5,063,267.03

STATEMENT OF CONSOLIDATED PROFIT AND LOSS

For The Year Ended 30th June, 1946

Profit on operations before deducting the charges set out below		$ 828,880.11
Add interest earned on investments		22,783.86
		$ 851,663.97
Deduct: Payments under proposed employee pension plan	$ 98,507.31	
Provision for depreciation of buildings and equipment	249,515.25	348,022.56
		$ 503,641.41
Deduct provision for income and excess profits taxes	$ 216,000.00	
Less refundable portion thereof	4,800.00	211,200.00
Net profit for the year		$ 292,441.41

STATEMENT OF CONSOLIDATED EARNED SURPLUS

For The Year Ended 30th June, 1946

Balance at 30th June, 1945		$ 801,481.15
Add consolidated net profit for the year ended 30th June, 1946		292,441.41
		$1,093,922.56
Deduct:		
Dividends—		
6% first preference shares to 15th September, 1945	15,625.00	
4½% first preference shares from 15th September, 1945	71,250.00	
5% class "B" preference shares	62,500.00	
Common shares—10c. per share	20,000.00	
	$ 169,375.00	
Premium on redemption of $1,250,000 6% cumulative redeemable first preference shares	125,000.00	
Discount and expenses on issue of $2,000,000 4½% first cumulative redeemable preference shares	60,289.05	354,664.05
Balance at 30th June, 1946		$ 739,258.51

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NOTICE is hereby given that the Imperial Insurance Office has been granted by the Dominion Insurance Department, Certificate of Registry No. C1063 authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of AIRCRAFT INSURANCE in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

ROBERT LYNCH STAILING,
Managing Director

CONTINENTAL CASUALTY COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that the Continental Casualty Company has been granted by the Dominion Insurance Department, Certificate of Registry No. C1062 authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of AIRCRAFT INSURANCE excluding insurance against loss of, or damage to, an aircraft by fire or transportation in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

R. D. Bedolfe
Canadian General Manager

UNITED MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Notice is hereby given that the United Mutual Fire Insurance Company has received Certificate of Registry No. C.1061 authorizing it to transact in Canada EARTHQUAKE INSURANCE, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of fire insurance of the company, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

ROBERT M. KENNEDY,
Manager for Canada.

These Memories Will Be Long in Fading

By JOHN ROBINSON

About to step back into civilian life, this Canadian pilot, who went overseas in December, 1939, and served with the R.A.F. gives us a few flashbacks from his war years—important things like the first Heinkel he shot down, Dunkirk and the bravery of the Fleet Air Arm pilots, awful memories of friends crashing to death, and inconsequential recollections of unimportant details remembered for no reason at all—experiences now past, but not quickly, if ever, forgotten.

AND dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply, I may remember,
And haply may forget."

AS I walked away from the demobilization centre — a packing case containing a green hat, multi-colored tie, sports jacket, pair of grey flannels and brown shoes under my arm—my mind ran back over six years of war.

Back to my first operational trip across the North Sea to the German island of Borkum to try to destroy a German seaplane base by machine-gun fire. Bombs were considered too drastic at that stage of the war.

As we went in at low level we saw a little man in a bowler hat standing on top of a high ladder painting one of the hangars. He fell off. I remember being unable to eat my lunch before the raid. Yet I ate an enormous meal with the greatest confidence immediately after we landed back.

I remember my first sight of German bombers. It was over Brussels in May, 1940. I had never fired my guns before against another aircraft. The Heinkels looked so beautifully clean, and I remember the surprise with which, after a long burst, I saw my opponent slowly break formation, a stream of black smoke coming from his starboard engine.

I seemed quite safe — until my Hurricane gave a hard jolt. I flew back to Merville airfield and did a slow roll over the middle of it. I expected praise, but only got "You're a bloody fool," from the station commander. Half my tail had been shot off, and there were four bullets in the engine. It was a lesson I did not forget.

No Blood Drawn

I remember my first fight with a Messerschmitt. We were ordered to patrol Lille. As we approached the city from the north I could see the German fighters flying for the coast; there they would wait for us on our way back to England and catch us short of gas.

We finally met over Calais at 20,000 feet; there were twelve against twelve. For seconds there were aircraft everywhere, it was chaotic. Then, the next minute, the whole sky was empty except for one lone German and myself. I noticed for the first time how a blue puff of smoke came from the guns in his wings each time he fired at me. We fought it out until neither had any ammunition — and neither had hit the other. So I went my way to the north and he turned to the south.

Dunkirk — that tense and fateful struggle—came and went in a haze, red-eyed pilots flying their hearts out.

On one of the last days we flew six hours in our Hurricanes before lunch, with two running fights, and then, on return to Tangmere, we were inspected by the Under-Secretary of State. The next day Lord Trenchard came and told us that if we could hold out another two days the British Army might be saved.

I remember leading my squadron escorting Fleet Air Arm Swordfish with 500 lb. bombs stuck on underneath their wings. They were to bomb German tanks advancing on the canal outside Dunkirk. The Navy boys were flying in white helmets with silk scarves round their necks in open cockpits. We, their escort of the R.A.F., were in fast, modern aircraft, a crack, hard-bitten, hard-fighting unit.

The bravery of those naval pilots was extraordinary. They flew slowly down on to the tanks at 90 miles an hour, in face of all the flak. The Swordfish next to me was badly hit, but he flew on ablaze until he blew up.

The next day I was told I had been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

I remember Air Vice-Marshal Park, the brains behind the Battle of Britain, calling us to a conference and telling us what to expect. Our routine became sleep, fly, fight, drink, sleep.

Dying with Grace

I remember the hateful sight of seeing one of my best friends hard hit and hearing him shouting for help on the radio; then slowly, almost gracefully, losing control and spinning hard into the ground.

Then on to night fighters, linked with the greatest scientific radar brains in the world. A concentrated attempt led by Air Marshal Sir Sholto Douglas to defeat the German night bomber. Months of bad-weather flying, and then slowly success came our way.

That uneasy feeling in the stomach as one opened the throttles wide for the take-off . . . . the uneasy feeling turned to elation as half way down the runway, streaming past the little hooded take-off lamps, one realized one was committed. There was no turning back and the future depended entirely on one's skill and blind-flying ability.

The feeling that the journey was nearly over when the atmosphere started to lighten. Then the feeling of intense relief as one broke cloud. If there was a moon the scene was like an unending plateau in the Rockies. The stars and moon shining down on a dead white pattern of ski slopes and glaciers.

It was so beautiful that it brought warmth and courage to the body. It was a new world so deep in its solitude and sincerity that one wanted to live there always, and never return to that cold, dark airfield which was going to be so difficult to get back to.

Then we really started to shoot the German bombers out of the sky, and success brought the Distinguished Service Order my way. Shortly after this, the adjutant walked in with a thin piece of paper. It looked so innocent and tiny, but it was a posting and it meant the Middle East for me. What a long look I took at the shores of Britain as they receded, and I wondered if I would see them again.

After this, flies, illness, dirt and good humor; moonlight operations over Crete.

Trinity

Then the final phase back in Scotland with Mosquitos. Daylight operations against German shipping in Norway. I shall never forget those long grinds over the cold, angry North Sea, flying just above the surface in company with 100 more aircraft. Looking at one's watch and realizing with absolute certainty that at the estimated time of arrival on the target plus five minutes, one would be flying home with a light heart, a prisoner, or dead.

It is strange to remember that life could then be whittled down to only three alternatives, one of which had got to happen within a short space of time.

Six unforgettable years which turned us from boys into men. Years which hardened our hearts and our faces, and gave us the ability to walk upright and talk straight.

As I trod the path to the waiting bus, I walked out of the life of the Air Force, but it will be forever in my heart.

Men who can choose
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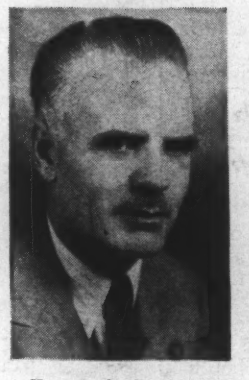

Hon. Leslie H. Eyres
Minister of Trade & Industry

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—*Leslie H. Eyres.*

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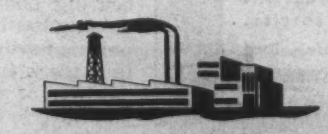

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